

and Fresh Eggs

of a Dealer

Specialty of the

EGG BUSINESS

have money.

of a Dealer

quantities in THIRTEEN  
selves his goods direct  
er and sells them  
at regular

E PRICES.

Eggs at the Lowest Prices.

Buy at

Butter Store,

RESS ST.

Incor. Everett, Teominster, Attleboro,  
Newburyport, Woburn, Dover.

sh Serge

Flannel

ITS

Pressiest Garments for Hot Weather

will appeal to your judgment  
and price.

ser &amp; Son.

MOCKS

ts to \$4.00 Each.



DELL &amp; CO.

SQUARE.

BEST RESULTS

Be Convinced.

4 must be removed by No

Longstaff of yards and docks  
turned from Ohio, where he went  
the wedding of his sister.dingman O'Neil of the shipfitters  
has gone to his home in Philadel  
on a fifteen days' leave of absence.Assistant Paymaster Kennard, U. S.  
general storekeeper at Key West,  
up from Key West to transfer the  
counts of the Eagle to Pay Inspectorthur H. Ross left for New York on  
ay to accept a position with the  
d Copper company. Charles Latta  
ittery accompanied him to the new  
son.

## SUNDAY WAS HOT.

But Little More Comfortable  
Than Saturday.Mercury Still Clung To The Top  
Of The Glass.Deaths From The Heat Reported  
Throughout New England.

Boston, June 30.—The weather throughout New England today showed a slight improvement over yesterday. A breeze tempered the terrific heat of the sun at altitudes and on the coast, but in the cities the suffering among the poorer classes was acute and the hospitals were kept busy. The official figures for the maximum temperature of the day were ninety-three degrees, one degree higher than on Saturday. Four deaths due directly or indirectly to the heat were reported in this city, and probably a half dozen prostrations. All over New England are reported drowning and other accidents that can be traced to the action of the heat. At South Boston Joseph Lannigan, twenty-five years old, of Charlestown, was bathing at City point and was standing up to his knees in the water, when he suddenly disappeared. When found, he was doubled up and dead. In Manchester, N. H., there have been three deaths from the heat within the past twenty-four hours. Annie Spooner, aged sixty-two, was overcome in a boarding house on Saturday afternoon and removed to a hospital, where she died this morning. John King, employed in the Amoskeag dye house, was prostrated on Saturday and died early today. Mary Clark, aged sixty, was found dead in her room this noon. In Manchester the temperature during the day was slightly lower, but the weather conditions nevertheless were oppressive.

## No Relief From Heat.

New York, June 30.—The relief from the killing heat, which was promised for today in the shape of thunder showers did not materialize. Instead, the temperature increased. There was less breeze and what air was stirring was surcharged with heat. Scarcely a cloud protected the metropolis from the sun's rays. Owing to its being Sunday, when few of the populace were at work, the list of deaths decreased. Despite this fact, however, there were eleven deaths and nineteen prostrations from the heat, up to half past nine o'clock this evening. The maximum temperature registered by the government thermometer was ninety-seven degrees at four o'clock this afternoon, five degrees more than the maximum on Saturday.

## SHE FEARS A PLOT.

SHANGHAI, June 30.—A despatch to the marquis of Tseng from Sian Fu says that the empress dowager, fearing a plot against her life, declines to return to Peking and announces that the future capital of the empire will be located at Kai Seng Fu, in the province of Ho Nan.

## BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the base ball games played yesterday:

## AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago 4, Detroit 2; at Chicago.  
Milwaukee 0, Cleveland 7; at Milwaukee.  
Providence 6, Boston 5; at Providence.

## EASTERN LEAGUE.

Rochester 6, Syracuse 3; at Rochester.  
Montreal 1, Hartford 4; at Montreal.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Forecast for New England: Fair and continued high temperature Monday and Tuesday, light to fresh south winds.

## BISHOP POTTER'S WIFE DEAD.

New York, June 30.—Mrs. Eliza Rederick Potter, wife of Bishop Potter, died early this morning, of heart failure brought on by the intense heat.

## GEORGE W. ARMSTRONG DEAD.

CENTER HARBOR, N. H., June 30.—George W. Armstrong of Boston, president of the Armstrong Transfer Co., and proprietor of the news and periodical stands on the lines of the Boston and Maine and Boston and Albany railroads, died at his summer home here this evening, at 7:15 o'clock, from shock, superinduced by a surgical operation. Mr. Armstrong had been a sufferer from diabetes for two years. Last winter he hurt his left foot and the wound never healed, so that an amputation of his great toe was necessary. In his debilitated condition he did not improve, but his leg became diseased and amputation above the knee was considered the only hope of saving his life. This operation was performed at ten o'clock this morning, by Dr. Jernegan of Boston. Mr. Armstrong was not strong enough to stand the shock and gradually failed during the day, passing away this evening in the presence of his family. He would have been sixty-five years of age on August 11th next.

## IMPORTANT MILITARY EVENTS

SAN FRANCISCO, June 30.—Two important military events occurred at the presidio today, the retirement of Major Gen. W. R. Shafter and the mustering out of four volunteer regiments. Major Gen. Shafter was placed on the retired list at noon, when he formally transferred to Major Gen. S. M. B. Young the command of the department. This afternoon the Thirty-eighth, Forty-fourth, Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth volunteer regiments were mustered out. It required the services of eight pay masters and more than one million dollars was distributed. As soon as the soldiers received their pay, they rushed to the railroad ticket offices for transportation to their eastern homes. Both the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railroads had provided an extra force of clerks, but the offices were crowded until late into the night. More than four thousand tickets were sold.

## PAVILION BURNED.

HAVENHILL, MASS., June 30.—The pavilion at the Pines, Groveland, owned by the Lynn and Boston Street railway, was burned this morning. The loss is \$7500.

## MRS. MCKINLEY'S CONDITION.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Mrs. McKinley's condition continues favorable again today. She went driving with the president, the two remaining out about an hour.

## NOW AT COPENHAGEN.

COPENHAGEN, June 30.—The U. S. S. Hartford, Capt. Hawley, arrived here this afternoon. The crown prince regent will entertain the officers at dinner.

## POLICE SHIFT.

Orders issued by City Marshal Entwistle on Sunday make effective today (Monday) the following shift in beats of night and day patrolmen:

Officer Holbrook takes Officer Seymour's beat by day, and Officer Seymour takes Officer Holbrook's by night.

Officer Hurley takes Officer Hilton's beat by day, and Officer Hilton takes Officer Kelly's beat by night.

Officer Murphy takes, by day, Officer Hurley's present night beat, and Officer Murphy's beat by night is taken by Officer Quinn, while Officer Kelly takes Officer Quinn's beat by day.

## LAMP EXPLODED.

A lamp exploded in Freeman's bakery, High street, on Saturday evening, and caused considerable excitement in that vicinity for a few minutes. The Chemical was called, but before it arrived C. W. Ham and Clifford T. Pike had run in from next door and put out the flames. The damage done by the blaze was not great.

## General Debility

Day in and out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself. Food does not strengthen. Sleep does not refresh. It is hard to do, hard to bear, what should be easy.—vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers. For this condition take

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood, gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions, and is positively unequalled for all run-down or debilitated conditions.

Hood's Pills cure constipation, 25 cents.

## UNION SERVICE.

A union service was held at the Middle street Baptist church on Sunday evening, to celebrate the twelfth anniversary of the Portsmouth Y. M. C. A. It was very interesting and was well attended. The programme was as follows:

Voluntary.  
Hymn.  
Lord's Prayer.  
Anthem.  
Scripture Reading.  
Prayer.  
Hymn.  
Echoes from the Jubilee.  
Address, The Association and Its Work.  
John A. Dummett, Associate State Secretary of Massachusetts.  
Offering.  
Tenor Solo.  
Hymn.  
Benediction.  
Pastor.

The scripture reading was by Rev. Thomas Whiteside and the prayer by Rev. Frank R. Gardiner. Rev. George W. Gile presided and pronounced the benediction. Thoughtful addresses were given by E. Scott Owen, E. P. Kimball and W. F. Hoehn. Mr. Harronn's solo was "Gates of Paradise," a musical feature of the recent Jubilee convention in Boston.

The meeting was important in this regard, that it sounded the key note of the canvass for a new association building in this city. Already \$11,000 has been conditionally pledged for a new structure and the construction will be commenced in one and a half years. It is probable that plans will be drawn up for a building to cost \$35,000.

## DON'T GET CAUGHT.

A Big Railroad Corporation Trying To Stifle Competition.

The New York and New Haven railroad is engaged in an attempt to drive out the only competitor it has between Boston and New York—the Joy line. The great railroad corporation—the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, which long ago adopted a policy of the public be damned, has put on an opposition line between Providence and New York and is carrying immigrants and hand organ grinders and all others for fifty cents each. That is what they advertise, but the fact is they charge you \$3.00 for a state room and set up the claim that the dollar rooms are all taken. The entire management is bad and everything is made just as disagreeable as possible.

The fact that the same big corporation runs the Fall River, Stonington and Norwich line makes the Providence deal the laughing stock of the travelling public. The Joy line has made the rate between Boston and New York \$2.00 and the travelling public still give it support, having tired of the indifference and don't care policy of the monopoly.

## LOCAL BASE BALL.

The married and single men of South Eliot will engage in two games, on the Fourth, which will undoubtedly prove unusually lively.

The game between the High school nine and the Press club team was necessarily deferred last week on account of the hot wave. It will probably take place within ten days.

There will be a warm game of base ball at Maplewood park, Christian shore, this Monday afternoon, between the Lasters and the Hemlocks, of the Portsmouth Shoe factory. Play will begin promptly at two o'clock. The Lasters comprise the greater part of the Christian shore team which played the Maplewoods recently.

Manager Hett of the Maplewood Athletic club base ball team has arranged a game with the Father Matthews team of Dover, to be played here next Saturday. The game will be started at three o'clock sharp. The Father Matthews team is a strong one, being made up of several old time stars, and an interesting game is promised.

The strong Epping base ball team will come to this city on the afternoon of July Fourth, for a game with the Christian shore nine at Maplewood park. The Eppings have played ten games this year and won nine of them. Their one handed phenomenon, Underhill, will be in the box on this occasion. Against him will be pitted Parsons, who is a pitcher of no mean pretensions. The game will be called at half past two o'clock.

Supt. Howard of the local electric road was a busy man on Sunday and had his hands full in taking care of the rush on his line. The service was excellent all day and the patrons of the road found every accommodation.

At house.  
perity.  
standing  
magazine  
not quite  
uals. In  
Co. have  
tions at a  
ly, the pub  
ing.

Seldom has  
at home travel  
The Ladies'  
From West Po  
Gibbs on the  
with W. L. Tay  
ton Street at H  
"Goin' Fishin'  
Florida; then t  
Ernest Seton Th  
Mother Teal and th  
next go along the A  
out how the places  
try Bowen's look t  
Northern Michigan to  
of a Maple Tree," by  
port Hulbert; next  
magazine editor's office  
good-humored railway  
Against the Editor," by  
and finally see what "The  
Sheridan's Ride" looks like  
There are many other articles  
interest on various subjects  
Curtis Publishing Company  
phis. One dollar a year; ten  
copy.

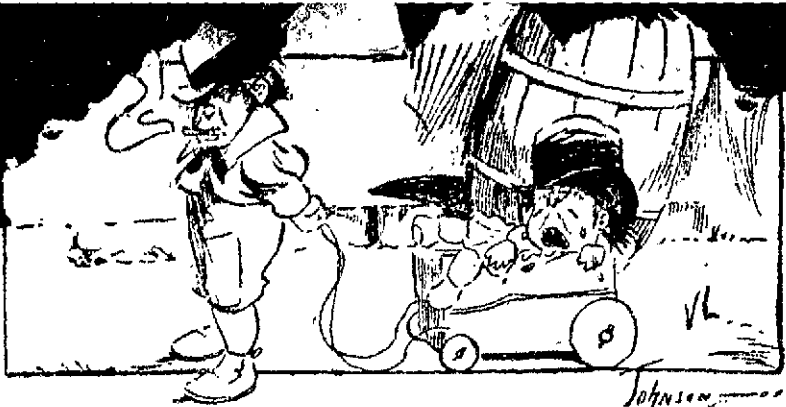
Some clever and amusing stories  
be found in the July Everybody  
zine. Maximilian Foster's story  
coyote "Legs," is admirably de  
capital thing by Booth Tark  
is "The Old Grey Eagle."  
McLeod Raine, who contributed  
the Chops of the Lion," is a new  
who is doing some excellent work  
Miss and de Yankee" is one of  
land's humorous dialect stories  
the Inner Gates of Tien-Tsin" is  
Adachi Kinnosuke's best vein.

The Woman's Home Companion for  
July will be especially strong in fiction  
—a true summer number. "When In  
dependence Was the Stake" is a story of  
the first Fourth of July. "Carma, the  
Harp Girl," "The Story of a Falling  
Cliff," "In the Night Watches," "The  
Peabody's," are some of the titles. Of  
the features there is a double page  
the "Famous Jewels" worn by royal  
women; a luminous article by B. P.  
Potter on "Home Life in New York  
City," a description of the old churches  
of Virginia, by Landon Knight; Wal  
don Fawcett writes of the famous over  
services of the American navy.  
there are stories of "Women  
house-keepers." The department  
conducted as usual, and up-to-date  
fashion matters copy at least  
pacer of the magazine. Publisher  
The Crowell & Kirkpatrick Co.,  
field, Ohio, one dollar a year; ten  
a copy; sample copy free.

The innovation made by the  
politan magazine in publishing  
month illustrated articles of im  
interest, especially exclusive ne  
cles, has made considerable stir  
magazine world and is being  
mited. That the reading public  
weary of the old fashioned m  
its dreary text and stupid p  
there is no doubt. The June  
of the Metropolitan, although o  
finest numbers of a magazine ex  
ished in this country, is surp  
the July issue. Three of its  
articles, in addition to the grand  
illustrations and special subject

portance, are "A Two-Billion dollar  
National Philanthropy," which at the  
time is a news article of the utmost  
value; "A Hyperborean Brew," by Jack  
London, who has been styled, "The  
American Kipling," the story being a  
thrilling one and splendidly illustrated,  
and "A Few Fancies and Some Philos  
ophy," by Julia Marlowe. It is need  
less, almost, to further tell what the  
Metropolitan for July contains, for the  
list is a long and wisely chosen one for  
the reading public. The Metropolitan  
is twenty five cents, or \$2.75 per year.  
The July number is on all book stands.

Scribner's for July is essentially an  
out-of-doors number, for almost every  
one of its articles deals with or describes  
life in the open air in this country and  
in foreign lands. Rufus B. Richardson,  
director of the American school at  
Athens, tells of a tour in Sicily; Francis  
Parkman's account of his first visit to  
Lake George appears, with a note  
his biographer, Mr. Farnham;  
Seton-Thompson's "Krag, the



**BETTER THAN FIREWORKS.**  
"As far as makin' a noise on de Fourth goes, dis kid's got ev'rything beat ter death."

#### OYOLING DATES.

**Fixtures Allotted For the National Association's Grand Circuit.**

New York, June 29.—The grand circuit of the National Cycling association, on which the professional short distance championship will be decided, will start at Philadelphia July 6 and conclude at Boston Sept. 7. The board of control gives out the circuit dates as follows, though there will be several cities added and a few minor changes made in the big line:

July 6, Woodside park Philadelphia; July 8, Madison Square Garden, New York city; July 9, Charles River park, Cambridge, Mass.; July 10, Providence Coliseum, Providence; July 12, Worcester Coliseum, Worcester, Mass.; July 15, Hartford Coliseum, Hartford; July 17, Manhattan Beach, New York city; July 18, Springfield Coliseum, Springfield, Mass.; July 20, Revere Coliseum, Revere, Mass.; July 23, Washington Coliseum, Washington; July 25, Baltimore Coliseum, Baltimore; July 27, New Jersey bicycle track, Vailburg, N. J.; July 29, Madison Square Garden, New York city; July 30, Troy Coliseum, Troy, N. Y.

Aug. 1, Syracuse Coliseum, Syracuse; Aug. 3, Buffalo Athletic field, Buffalo; Aug. 5, Dayton Coliseum, Dayton, O.; Aug. 7 and 8, Newby oval, Indianapolis; Aug. 10, Cleveland; Aug. 12 to 17, inclusive, Pan American exposition, Buffalo; Aug. 19, Syracuse Coliseum, Syracuse; Aug. 21, Manhattan Beach, New York city; Aug. 22, Baltimore Coliseum, Baltimore; Aug. 23, Washington Coliseum, Washington; Aug. 24, Woodside park, Philadelphia; Aug. 26, Hartford Coliseum, Hartford; Aug. 28, Providence Coliseum, Providence; Aug. 29, Springfield Coliseum, Springfield, Mass.; Aug. 30, Worcester Coliseum, Worcester, Mass.; Aug. 31, Revere Beach, Revere, Mass.

Sept. 4 and 7, Charles River park, Cambridge, Mass.

#### CHINA'S BURDEN OF DEBT.

**It Will Take Forty-three Years to Pay Total Indemnity.**

Peking, June 29.—The foreign ministers have computed that the payment of the indemnity, both principal and interest, will occupy a period of 43 years. The total sum to be paid is \$80,000,000 (80,000,000). Payment of the principal will begin in the fourth year.

The Chinese, especially the southern viceroys, are desirous of completing the payment earlier. They wish to pay at least 20,000,000 taels annually and thus lessen the period of indebtedness.

The ministers are considering a proposal to reimburse Japan, which was the only country unable to raise a loan at 4 per cent, and to augment China's bill of indemnity proportionately.

The Chinese government has presented few obstacles to the foreign demand for compensation, complying more quickly in this regard than to the demand for punishment of guilty officers. The various provinces are raising large sums of money to cover the expenses of the court's return to Peking.

Li Kuan-yi, viceroy of Nanking, has been ordered to pay one of the largest sums, namely, 200,000 taels (\$140,000). Half of this amount has already been paid from the provincial treasury. The method of meeting the expenses for repatriating the princes, the gates of the temples and the various bureaus in Peking has not been decided upon yet.

All these matters afford opportunity for much speculation. Many officers favor large expenditures for their own personal gain.

#### Dropped Dead at His Home.

Hamburg, N. Y., June 29.—Fayette Kelly, chairman of the Erie county board of supervisors, has dropped dead at his home in this village.

#### Cripple Commits Suicide.

Hudson, N. Y., June 29.—Miss Anna A. Jenne, a cripple, has committed suicide by taking carbolic acid.

#### The Hartford Leaves Christiana.

Christiana, June 29.—The United States training ship Hartford has sailed for Copenhagen.

#### FOURNIER WINS.

**Captures First Prize in Paris-Berlin Automobile Race.**

Berlin, June 29.—Fournier was the first of the automobile racers to arrive here. He reached Berlin at 11:38 a. m. and was tremendously cheered by a big crowd.

Gharriot passed the winning post, at the west end, second, arriving at 12:08 p. m. Brasser was third, at 12:26 p. m., and De Kuyff was fourth, at 12:28 p. m.

Charron arrived at 12:35 p. m. and Farman at 12:40 p. m. The latter collided six miles out with an unknown Berlin motorist, and Farman's companion was injured.

Great crowds assembled at the trotting course to witness the arrival of the competitors in the race. The victorious Fournier went around the course at a rapid pace, and as he passed the winning post, which was decorated with the French tricolor and German flags, a military band struck up the "Marseillaise."

The crowd broke through the line of soldiers, excitedly surrounded the victor, cheers rent the air, and hundreds of hands were stretched out toward Fournier. The latter was then seized upon by a number of enthusiasts, who carried him shoulder high to the judges' stand, whence he was conducted to the prize pavilion by Count von Schoen born Wiesenfeld.

Gharriot, the second man, also received an enthusiastic welcome.

#### Oliver S. Carter Dead.

Saratoga, N. Y., June 29.—Oliver S. Carter, president of the National Bank of the Republic of the city of New York, is dead of heart disease. He was born in Connecticut in 1825. Mr. Carter was a director of the Consolidated Water company of Utica, N. Y., and of the New Paltz and Poughkeepsie Traction company.

#### Army Transports a Fixture.

Washington, June 29.—Army transport service between New York and Manila is considered regularly established in an order issued at the war department, as that term is used in assigning the supervision of the service to Colonel Amos S. Kimball, quartermaster.

#### French Tariff Continued.

Paris, June 29.—A decree just issued continues the application of the minimum tariff on colonial foodstuffs and on coffee from the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines.

#### Circus Man Killed by a Train.

St. Thomas, Ont., June 29.—Barney Murphy, an employee of a circus company who was struck by a train, is dead. His mother and brother reside in Syracuse.

#### Petroleum Causes a Big Scare.

Richmond, N. Y., June 29.—Three large tank cars containing 22,500 gallons of crude petroleum were wrecked by a misplaced switch on the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad in this city. The oil flooded the sewers, and great anxiety is felt lest fire or explosion may result. The lower Genesee river and the harbor at Charlotte are covered with a thick scum of oil.

#### Shutdown of Glass Factories.

Millville, N. J., June 29.—The glass factories throughout southern New Jersey will close with the end of this month after one of the most successful seasons in the history of the industry. The plants in this city, which are the largest in the east, were compelled to work overtime to get out all their orders before closing for the summer.

#### Big Cannery Factory Destroyed.

Mount Holly, N. J., June 29.—The cannery establishment of James & Co. of Philadelphia, located here, has been destroyed by fire as a result of the explosion of a gasoline tank near the premises. The loss is estimated at \$25,000, covered by insurance. Albert Gifford, an employee, was badly burned about the face and body.

#### WHAT LONDON IS DISCUSSING

**Activity of Gem Buyers From This Side Cited as Proof of Our Prosperity—Fortunate Escape For New Yorkers.**

London, June 29.—According to the immemorial custom, the competing crews at Henley gathered this afternoon at the town hall to draw for stations and races. The room was packed with young athletes in flannels.

Under the conditions prevailing, the crew getting the dock (Buckinghamshire) side secured an advantage variously estimated at a length to two lengths.

The Pennsylvania crew had good luck in drawing to race with the London Rowing club, one of the weakest of the crews, and also in securing the Bucks.

The winner of the Pennsylvania-London race meets the Thames crew. The winner of the Leander-New College race meets the Belgians. This is generally taken to signify that Pennsylvania gets into the final heat, probably with Leander, as the Americans only meet two of the weakest clubs.

The Globe does not like the prospect at Henley. It says:

"There is nothing of the championship about the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley. In the first place, the course is too short, and the result of the race is too frequently dependent on winning the toss. Then, the race is only an item in the regatta, and it is but seldom that a crew trains for the Grand Challenge Cup alone. Of course, a crew which enters and trains for months beforehand for a single race has a much better chance than a crew which spends a short time in training for two or three races. We agree with The Field that it is a pity the race was ever thrown open to foreigners. But, all the same, this talk, as it is an international championship event, is utterly absurd. It will become necessary to establish some new race over the university course unless the Grand Challenge Cup is looked upon in its proper light."

#### Proof of American Prosperity.

Proof of American prosperity is illustrated by the activity of the American gem buyers. In every diamond market in Europe they are seeking to secure precious stones for the American market. At the sales at Paris, St. Petersburg and Amsterdam the American buyers are securing the most costly gems offered.

A climax was reached in London this week when a New York buyer secured the Prince Edward of York diamond, regarded as one of the most perfect gems which has ever appeared in London. This pear shaped stone of matchless color and purity weighs 60½ carats. The stone has never been exhibited in public and had never left the hands of the rough diamond syndicate till this week. An English syndicate paid £1,500 for a three months' option on the stone, but the American paid £20,000 cash for it.

John P. Carroll and Richard Croker are attending the Brighton races this week. They are not talking for publication.

It is still a question when Mr. Croker returns to New York. He may insist on returning for the campaign.

John W. Gates, Mr. Carroll and Richard Croker, Jr., had a fortunate escape in an automobile accident Thursday. Mr. Gates, who bought the automobile in Paris, insisted on driving Carroll and Young Croker back to London. They had not got half way home when a tire broke. As the vehicle was going at a fair speed, the sudden stoppage endangered the party, but no one was injured.

#### Ending Boiler Makers' Strike.

Meadville, Pa., June 29.—Developments indicate a speedy settlement of the boiler makers' strike on the Erie road. President Neill of the union is at Susquehanna. He was here this week and will visit Hornellsville. The men will return to work in one week. Both sides have made concessions, and every striking boiler maker will be re-instated. The strike has been on since January.

#### The South Africa War.

London, June 29.—Lord Kitchener in a dispatch from Pretoria says: "The Boers attacked two blockhouses on the Delagoa line, near Brugspruit Bight, June 26. An armored train arrived and scattered the Boers, killing four. It is reported that 20 casualties were carried off. Field Cornet Deprieux has surrendered at Pietersburg with 44 men."

#### A Mining Merger.

Boston, June 29.—A majority of the stockholders of the Centennial Eureka Mining company has voted to accept an offer of the United States Mining company for an amalgamation of the two enterprises. The offer is to exchange 1½ shares of Eureka for each share of United States Mining, with a bonus of \$2 for each share of Eureka.

#### Off For Canton Next Friday.

Washington, June 29.—Mrs. McKinley enjoyed her usual drive today. Preparations are about complete at the White House for the departure of the president and Mrs. McKinley for Canton next Friday.

#### Dr. J. G. L. Whitehead Dead.

Bordentown, N. J., June 29.—Dr. John G. L. Whitehead, a prominent physician, is dead at his home near Crosswick. He was born in Philadelphia and was 73 years old.

#### MANY THOUSANDS INVOLVED

**Notwithstanding the Order Thought Another Effort at Settlement Will Be Made Next Week.**

Pittsburg, June 29.—The joint conference committee of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Shipbuilders and the American Sheet Steel company, which has been in session here, was unable to reach an agreement on the wage scale for the ensuing year and adjourned finally after a session of less than 20 minutes.

The Amalgamated association officials asked that the scale be signed for all the union mills, and the manufacturers presented a counter proposition not only refusing to sign for all the union mills, but stipulating that two that were included last year be exempt from the scale this year. These mills are the Old Meadows plant at Scottsdale and the Saltsburg (Pa.) works.

The conference then broke up, and President Shaffer at once issued a strike order. The strike will involve all the union sheet mills in the country and about 20,000 skilled workmen.

When seen, President Shaffer said:

"The American Sheet Steel company signed the scale last year in all our union mills except the Woods mill at McKeesport."

#### A Fight, Says Shaffer.

"During the year they took advantage of the conditions existing at the Scottsdale and Saltsburg plants to lead the workmen from the organization, and now they offer to sign the scale at the reduced number of union mills. The policy of the Amalgamated association under my administration has been conservative and for peace, but now it is merely a matter of which side holds out the longest."

When asked what the strike order meant, he said: "It's a fight. They threw down the gauntlet, and we took it up. That's what it means."

A shutdown of the union plants, the American Sheet Steel company, involve nine of the largest sheet mills in the country. The company owns a total of 24 plants, but the large ones are the organized establishments. The Amalgamated association controls 65 per cent of the production of the company, and a long shutdown of the proportion of its plants would mean an incalculable loss with the present crush of orders.

Notwithstanding President Shaffer's orders, it is thought another effort will be made next week to effect a settlement, as it is well known that neither side is anxious for a protracted shutdown. The Amalgamated officials would not object to a suspension of two or three weeks, for the reason that the men are worn out with the steady march since the first of the year.

#### Stealing Machinist Arrested.

Watertown, N. Y., June 29.—The first arrest in connection with the strike, 200 machinists in this city has just occurred. Charles M. Stornas, a striking machinist and a former employee of the Bagley & Sewall company, has been arrested on a warrant sworn out by Jesse W. Hodge, a nonunion machinist. The arrest is the result of a violent demonstration.

#### Leipsic Banker a Suicide.

Leipsic, June 29.—Edward Krehmann, a banker, has committed suicide by shooting himself on his estate at Lindenau, near here.

#### The Weather.

Showers; cooler; southwesterly winds.

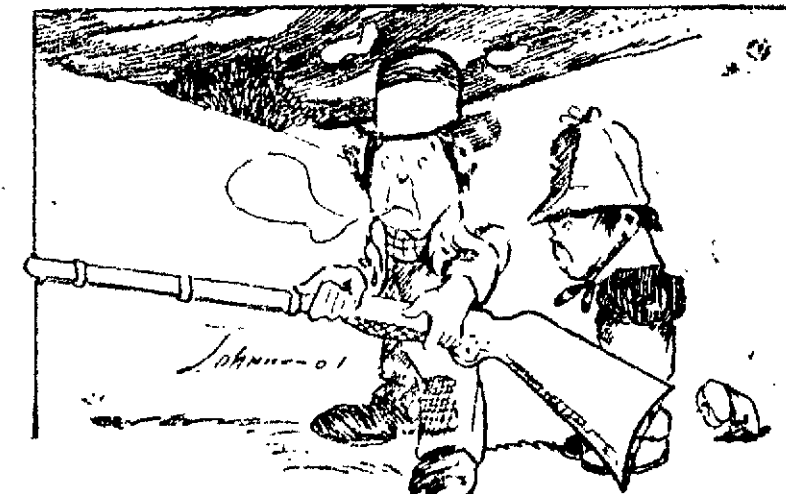
#### FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

#### Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, June 29.  
Prime mercantile paper, 4½% per cent. Sterling exchange nominal, with actual business in bankers' bills at 84 5/8% for demand and at 84 5/8% for 60 days. Posted rates, \$1.86 and \$1.86½. Commercial bills, \$1.86½ to \$1.87. Silver, 69½¢. Mexican dollars, 17½¢. Government bonds strong. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds firm.  
Closing prices:  
Atchafalpa..... 28½  
C. & C. & St. L..... 58½  
Chesapeake & Ohio..... 49  
People's Gas..... 119  
Del. & Hudson..... 168  
Erie..... 43½  
General Electric..... 297  
Lackawanna..... 23  
Lead..... 23  
Louisville & Nash..... 110½  
Manhattan Co..... 125½  
Missouri Pacific..... 32½  
Northern Pacific pt 90½  
New York Central..... 158½  
Ontario & Western..... 37½  
Reading..... 46½  
Rock Island..... 159  
St. Paul..... 179  
Sugar Refinery..... 145  
Texas Pacific..... 46  
Union Pacific..... 111  
Wabash preferred..... 46  
Western Union..... 94

#### General Markets.

New York, June 29.  
FLOUR—State and western ruled dull and barely steady. Minnesota patents, \$3.70; 3.50; winter straight, \$3.40; 3.50; winter extras, \$2.50; 2.55; winter patents, \$3.00; 3.00.  
WHEAT—Dull and weak under bearish cables July liquidation and brilliant crop prospects. July, 72½¢; 72½¢; September, 72½¢; 72½¢.  
RICE—Quiet; state, \$2.50; 2.50; c. i. f., New York, \$2.50; 2.50; No. 2 western, 26¢; 2.50; 2.50.  
CORN—Firm on light receipts, but outside support and unfavorable crop prospects. July, 47½¢; 47½¢; September, 47½¢; 47½¢.  
GATS Firm with corn on export track, white, state, 22½¢; 22½¢; track, 22½¢; 22½¢.  
PORK—Dull; mess, \$15.75; 15.75; 15.75.  
LARD—Steady; prime western steam, 15½¢; 15½¢; BUTTER—Quiet and steady, state, 15½¢; 15½¢.  
CHEESE—Drooping; fancy, large, colored, 15½¢; 15½¢; fancy, large, white, 15½¢; 15½¢; fancy, small, 15½¢; 15½¢; fancy, small, white, 15½¢; 15½¢.  
EGGS—Firm; state and Pennsylvania, 14¢; 14¢; western, 13½¢; 13½¢.  
SUGAR—Raw steady, fair refined, 3¢; 3¢; centrifugal, 16¢; 16¢; 4-32¢; refined, 3¢; 3¢; powdered, 3¢; 3¢.  
T. R. PENTON—Quiet at 35½¢; 35½¢.  
MOHAWK—Quiet; New Orleans, 35½¢; 35½¢.  
RICE—Steady; domestic, 35½¢; 35½¢; Japan, 35½¢; 35½¢.  
TALLOW—Steady; city, 4 1/16¢; 4 1/16¢; country, 4 1/16¢; 4 1/16¢.  
HAY—Quiet; shipping, 70½¢; 70½¢; 70½¢; choice, 60½¢; 60½¢.



Supposin' it should go off."  
"What's de gun fer, Jimmie. Where's yer nerve? Brack up!



# HE CALLED IT NEVER MIND

## It Was Made of an Oyster Was Shattered to a Thousand With It He Killed Sixteen Men Duel With Norris Wright.

James Bowie, famous by reason of his sword, was a man of many parts. He was born in Burke county, Ga., in 1802. His father emigrated to Texas. That country was then under French domination. There had been large tracts of land granted by the French crown in the territory named for Louis XIV, and one of these, in the parish of Calhoun, was acquired by the elder Bowie. He was a man of substance, owning nearly 100 slaves. He soon had his estate opened up and was growing superb crops of cotton and corn. His son James he sent first to a famous private school at Natchez, Miss., and afterward to the Jesuit college, then located in New Orleans.

James Bowie in 1827 was challenged to a duel with Norris Wright. The pocket pistols of that day were uncertain. It was long before the percussion cap had been brought into common use, and the flintlock arm was the only firearm known. It was liable to miss fire just when it ought not to. Bowie determined to rely upon a knife he had caused to be made for just such a contingency. He had taken a 14 inch file, such as was then used to sharpen crosscut saws and the upright saws used for turning out planks from logs. He had the file marks carefully ground off the file and the smooth piece of steel skillfully reduced by the grindstone until it was about the thickness and weight he desired. Then he took it to a Spaniard in New Orleans known as "Pedro, the skilled cutler," a man who had learned his art in Toledo, where the finest sword blades in all Spain were forged. He tempered and finished the knife, fitted it with a crosspiece and hilt. When it was done, James Bowie had a weapon "fit to fight for a man's life with," as he said to Governor Wells. It was beautifully balanced, and the artist had hollow ground it like a razor, with a double edge for three or four inches from the point.

The knife was fitted with a wooden scabbard, covered with leather, and was sharp enough to shave the hair off the back of one's hand. This was the original Bowie knife, though it was some what modified subsequently in shape.

Natchez island, where the fight was to be, was midway between the Louisiana and Mississippi shores of the great Father of Waters. Therefore it was a favorite meeting place for gentlemen who had to adjust affairs that might have a fatal ending, as the authorities of neither state could interfere.

It was understood that each of the principals should have but one friend, and certainly not more than two, on the ground. But Mr. Wright had five or six present. The fight began with pistols. One of Bowie's missed fire, while both of Wright's took effect upon his antagonist.

Thinking he had Bowie at his mercy, Norris Wright sprang upon him. In a moment Bowie had drawn his deadly knife, and, though two or three of Wright's friends were shooting at him, and hitting him, too, Bowie made one awful slash at Wright's neck. The keen steel bit into the very backbone. The blood shot out over Bowie, and Norris Wright was dead before he touched the ground.

Seriously wounded himself, it was for some time a very doubtful question whether or not he would ever get well. But youth, a temperate life and an excellent constitution finally brought him around, and in a year from that time he killed General Crain with the same knife he had used in his first encounter. "The knife doesn't miss fire," he said to an intimate friend, Mr. Bynum of the parish of Rapides. "The pistol does."

James Bowie was engaged in the purchase and contest of claims for great tracts of land that had been grants made by the French crown. When Louisiana was ceded to the United States and finally became a state, there was a good deal of trouble on this account over some of the titles to land along the Red river and its tributaries. A man often had to fight for his plantation, as frequently he would not give it up to somebody with an old French or Spanish grant. It was in these contests that James Bowie did the most of his killing. He had 16 lives on his hands from the use of that one knife. After much consideration he had made a knife that has been the model and pattern for all the real Bowie knives that ever had the sanction of their originator.

In 1835 Colonel Bowie sold his Louisiana property and went to Texas. The Lone Star State was in the throes of a bloody revolution. The gallant resistance of the Texans so exasperated General Santa Anna, who was chief in command of the Mexican forces, that he swore he would take no more prisoners. When Bowie arrived in Texas, he was at once made a colonel of riflemen in the army of Texas.

In January, 1836, Colonel Bowie was ordered to San Antonio de Bexar to assist in holding that place against Santa Anna's coming forces. The siege ran along until March, when San Antonio, trusting in the pledged word of honor of Santa Anna, with a starved out garrison, surrendered. A general massacre took place. Travis, Crockett and Bowie were murdered in cold blood, a stain on General Santa Anna's memory that time can never blot out. Colonel Bowie was badly wounded three times and was in a room of the main work of the place called the Alamo. He opposed the surrender as long as was possible.

He was lying on his bed when he heard the triumphant Mexicans coming in. It was the first hint he had had of the surrender. He knew his life was ended. He could, however, move about a little. The instant the Mexicans came into the room they began shooting at him. He grasped his knife and leaped among them like an enraged tiger. And when the firing ended six of his enemies had crossed the Styx with James Bowie and gone with him to the shades.—Washington Post.

## Wanted a Change of Diet.

There are some things of which even the poor may get more than is necessary. A weary and hungry man fell from sheer faintness by the wayside. A crowd gathered at once, and an officious bystander bawled forward, shouting: "Stand back! Give him air!" The fainting man rallied and sat up. "Air?" he gasped. "Give me air! Why, gentlemen, I've had nothing but air for three weeks!"

## A Human Affairs.

Charles Napier had come to the Nile. He found it impossible to force or coax the wily Egyptian into the treaty which only would give him victory effective. He had 19 men with him, and he was in a position to threaten his antagonist, who listened day after day with the same impenetrable, smiling countenance.

One day, Sir Charles, in speaking of the Nile, said casually that it "was governed by a lucky woman." A strange flash passed over the pasha's countenance, but he made no answer. As soon as Napier had gone Mehemet sent for the English consul, who was an Egyptian, and demanded:

"You were in London when the English queen was crowned. Were the omens bad or good?"

"All good."

"You think that good luck is written on her forehead?"

"I did not think upon the matter before, but now that you ask me I believe that it is. When she asked Allah to help her in her work, her eyes ran over. Allah loves the innocent."

"No doubt of that," said Mehemet anxiously. "She must be lucky."

Early the next morning he sent for Sir Charles and signed the treaty. English power and English cannon he could brave, but not "the luck" written upon the forehead of a good woman whom he had never seen.

General Gordon's remarkable influence over the Chinese was in a large degree due, it is stated, to their belief in his extraordinary luck. During the Taiping rebellion he was followed by an army which did not comprehend either his ability or his religious zeal, but which believed that he was protected by an invisible being who led them to victory. No sword could wound him or bullet kill. A certain black elixir which he carried was supposed to be the magic talisman which brought him victory, and General Gordon was shrewd enough always to carry this elixir when he led them into battle.

These superstitious seem absurd to us, but they at least show that the ignorant men who hold them believe in an invisible power who can give good or ill fortune at his will. Are they more foolish than the educated, busy man who recognizes no power in life stronger than his own will and effort?—London Truth.

## BAD FORM.

For a gentleman to bow first to a lady. For a gentleman to offer his hand to a lady upon being presented to her.

Ever to cut or snub any one, no matter what the circumstances may be.

To neglect date or address of the writer or to post a letter insufficiently stamped.

To bend cards at the ends or turn down the corners. This custom is obsolete.

To write illegibly, to cross a letter, to write in the third person and sign in the first.

To use highly colored paper for social correspondence, especially rose color or green.

To fail to appear punctually at the hour set for a dinner, breakfast or supper party.

To address "Mrs. Rev. John Clarkson Hunt" or "Mrs. Captain Alexander Martin Scott."

To forget to write announcements of one's approaching marriage to relatives and intimate friends.

To repeat an unpleasant comment under the transparent excuse that it is done for the subject's good.

To arrive too soon or to remain one moment after the hour stated upon your hostess' card of invitation.

To address a letter written to a married lady using her own name—for example, "Mrs. Mary Jane Smith."

To use paper ornamented by meaning less designs, by a crest which one is not entitled to or an ostentatious monogram.

To serve six or eight vegetables at once, to heap the plate with food or in any way convey the idea of a recent famine.

To serve vegetables in numerous small saucers ranged about the dinner plate after the manner of a railroad eating house.

To monopolize conversation, to make an exhibition of one's talent, however brilliant, at a social function, except when specially invited by the hostess.

To offer congratulations to a young lady upon the announcement of her engagement in the presence of a large company or at any time when it may be embarrassing to be made the object of conspicuous attention.

## Artists' Errors.

There have been some amazing mistakes in Academy pictures. There was hung a few years ago a picture with a rainbow with the sun behind it—an absurd physical impossibility. Few people noticed it. There is a well known picture of a London street which represents all the traffic on the wrong side of the roadway, and more remarkable errors have been made at times. In the famous gallery of the convent of Jesuits at Lisbon is a picture in which Adam and Eve are represented in modern garb, with a procession of monks in the background, and in a country church in Holland there is a painting in which Abraham is depicted as about to sacrifice Isaac with an old fashioned gun. The same painter—a Dutchman named Van Goyt—has represented Daniel in the den of lions with a pair of pistols.—St. James Gazette.

## America England's Real Rival.

America is the enemy. It is a century and a quarter since Horace Walpole wrote, "I believe England will be conquered some day in New England," and a hundred years since Mme. de Staël said to the Americans: "You are the advanced guard of the human race. You have the fortune of the world."

Today the center of commercial and financial gravity has shifted from London to New York, and Washington, not Westminster, is to be the center of civilization.—London Truth.

## Might Have Been Much Worse.

"You admit that the audience howled and whistled through the whole three acts of your play, and you say it might have been worse. How could it?"

"There might have been five acts."—Philadelphia Times.

The South African winter begins toward the end of April and lasts until September.

One of the workers of the world. Living, toiled and, toiling, died. But others worked, and the world went on. And was not changed when he was gone; A strong arm stricken, a wide sail furled, And only a few men sighed.

One of the heroes of the world. Fought to conquer, then fought to fall. And fell down slain in his blood stained mail, And over his form they slept; His cause was lost and his banner furled, And only a woman wept.

One of the singers among mankind. Sang healing songs from an overwrought heart, But ere men listened the grass and wind Were wasting the rest unsung like a wave, And now of his fame that will never depart He has never heard in his grave.

One of the women who only love. Loved and grieved and faded away. Ah me! Are these gone to the God above? What more of each can I say? They are human flowers that flower and fall. This is the song and the end of them all. —Arthur O'Shaughnessy.

## BIG WORDS.

Sometimes They Come Handy to Those Who Know Them.

"I do not like big words as a usual thing, but occasionally they are a great convenience, for they are great savers of space and time," remarked a gentleman who occasionally breaks into a magazine with a heavy weight. "By multiplying the prefixes or sandwiching in the fraction of the root of some word here and there a combination can be arranged that will convey in a single word and at a single glance an idea that ordinarily it would take a multiplicity of words to convey. For this reason medical jurisprudence and scientific literature generally are rich with what is regarded as a rare and extraordinary vocabulary.

"Yet there are but few words used in any of the branches of science which a more novice in language could not understand if he would but analyze the combination and think for a moment of the derivative fragments which are to be found. Sometimes the word may string out over half a line in an ordinary newspaper column, but an examination of it will show that, even independent of the context, one may easily understand it if one will but reflect for a moment upon the fragments of other simpler words which are preserved in the combination.

I had an amazing experience once with a big word, and incidentally the use of it profited me in a small way. I had blazed out on the negro problem, and in a discussion of the mental status of the negro I had occasion to refer to the popular belief among negroes in a material heaven and urged in my contention that the negro race was a primitive race; that even his conception of a deity had not yet undergone the processes of deanthropomorphization. The word struck me because of its convenience and expressiveness, conveying as it does an idea that could scarcely be conveyed by anything less than a dozen words.

"There was a lean, cadaverous bill collector who walked in my shadow on pay day. He walked into the office, with a copy of my article in his hand. 'Excuse me,' he said, 'but me and my wife read your article on the negro question, and, being southerners, we indorse all you say. But there is one thing about it,' he continued timidly, 'which we do not understand, and since we have failed to find the word in the dictionary I thought I would ask you what it meant.'

"I did not know exactly what he was driving at and thought at first he was joking me. He pointed out the word 'deanthropomorphization.' I picked it up, pieces for him in sections, and he smiled blandly and in his embarrassment forgot to present the bill which he had been trying to collect, and never after that did he dun me.

"But it taught me a more serious lesson, for I honestly believe that whatever merit there was in my article was lost on that couple because of the intense interest and curious concern which centered in the word which they did not understand. I have not used the word since, and while it may be a convenience in literary construction, I believe I would rather spell the idea out in smaller characters."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Two Unusual Epitaphs.

A Charleston churchyard contains the dust of many eminent men and several queer epitaphs. The tombstone of Mary Ann Luyten is a cedar bedstead that has stood the ravages of 131 years. The epitaph of Charlotte Elford, who died on May 9, 1817, says that

In Childhood, She was Obedient. In Wedlock, Virtuous. In Prosperity, Humble. In Adversity, Resigned. In Sickness, Patient. In Death, Happy.

Another curious one is that of John Singleton, who died Sept. 10, 1789: Sacred and solemn To The memory of J. and A. and I. A husband, father, grandfather and father-in-law.

## Lilacs Are Imported.

The common lilac, which is known to botanists as *Syringa vulgaris*, has been in cultivation for over 300 years, and its native home is said to be on the mountainous regions of central Europe, from Piedmont to Hungary, whence it was introduced to cultivation in 1587.

Botanists recognize about 12 species of lilacs, found in a wild state, and these are native from southwestern Europe through central Asia and the Himalayas to Mongolia, northern China and Japan. None of the species is a native of the American continent.

## Their Difference.

One day when he was in Cambridge the late Bishop Mandell Creighton was asked if he could state the difference between an Oxford man and a Cambridge man.

The professor, as he then was, immediately replied, "An Oxford man looks as if the world belonged to him, a Cambridge man as if he didn't care to whom the world belonged."

## The Evil of It.

Dumbarton-Fraser's chief fault is that his temper occasionally gets the best of him.

Flasher—Very true, and that wouldn't be so bad if it didn't reveal the worst of him.—Richmond Dispatch.

What has become of the old fashioned man who said he would rather be whipped than write a letter?—Atchison Globe.

Some people who are averse to borrowing trouble manage to keep a stock on hand.—Chicago News.

It's a pleasure To play joints. When neys. Doan's pills. And are zens. Mrs. W. says: "I so did my great bene in recom read about as we were time, we got macy on troubled with back, dizziness and lameness band had lam secretions frequently, commenced it was not long took place."

For sale by Foster—Milbu solo agents for Remember take no substi

OLIVE (Successor) 60 Mar Furniture Und NIGHT CA trance, No. 2 or at reside Vaughan str Telephone

NEARLY FIVE 7-2 CICA Made annually. Const sales tells the story that The manufacturer is there has never been a this brand other than filler, Sumat hand made.

R. G. MANCH H. W. LICENSED FUNERAL 5 Daniel St. Called by night at avenue, or if date calve prompt attention Telephone at office and

W. E. Pa RANG AND PARLOR STO KITCHEN FURNISHING Everything to be found in First Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamel Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Lery, Lamps, Oil Heat Carpet Sweepers, Wash Machines, Wringers, Closets, Lunch Boxes, Many useful articles found on the 5c and 10c Counters. Please consider that in this will be found some of the Most Useful and Acceptable Home 39 to 45 Market S

There and Virtue darkly hid In foul, forbidding lanes, Here doors were locked and curtains drawn Across the gilded panes, And they that sought to enter there Were called upon to pay, And prophets at the corners cried 'To men to keep away.

And as I journeyed there I saw That where the doors were wide I sought the wicked pleasures that Were new to them inside, But everywhere were skulking men Who went to kneel before Sweet Grace and Virtue where they sat Behind the guarded door.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

## WHAT A "PIKER" IS.

Directions For the Discovery of This Sort of Individual.

I had a fable some time ago. It was about a "piker." But it seems to me that the writer did not understand the nature of the prehistoric but recently classified piker. He says a piker is a man who has all his goods in his show window. The statement is faulty in three respects. A piker is on no occasion a man, he has no goods and no window.

A piker is a fellow who plays a two all five sort of a game and frequently gives a nickel to change his luck. He is the fellow who says, "Put up for me," and along in the stretch of the same breath reminds you that you are his debtor in the sum of twenty odd cents. (Adam was the first piker. He would not steal the apple, but he very willingly helped poor Eve to eat it, and it's a safe bet he split the fruit.)

He will regale you for hours with opinions formed upon Duveroy on a one day stop over ticket. He gets a severe headache when he takes a lady to a "European plan" restaurant. It is he from whom you first learn that "standing room only" tickets to the opera company are all gone. He thoroughly enjoys a week stand minstrel show with "ladies' night," but honestly lacks conception of classical music of high historic art. He can't see why he shouldn't be a two time winner when he entered the 2-20 class with a straw collar and chain tugs.

A piker is a fellow who's been up against it—ma; who's seen things—with pa; who's been around some—around home.

The fellow who is always waiting for something to turn up is a piker. He's afraid to turn over a rock looking for an opportunity for fear that he might find something injurious, never once considering the effectiveness of a rock under such circumstances, nor does he figure that he would at least be one rock ahead.

There are pikers in every line of business and every place of pleasure. The fellows who beat the water with a fishing pole and want to go home because he won't bite; who get the back fever on a rainy dance night; who tell you they'll see you through; who "stag" it; who drop in while you are doing the good to a number of friends at a soda fountain and remind you of something you wanted to forget; who tell you that they don't need the money just now; who wonder how Jones lives and where Higgins gets his money; who are conservative or common, according to the financial thermometer; who lose a game of billiards and tell you they did so purposely to lighten your expense; who will borrow, but won't lend in a game; who won't advertise, because every one knows they are in business; who won't support the ball team nor the other things—they are all pikers.

The fellow who identifies this individual as "the teacher," next he identifies the confidences; then he knocks the sucker is a mussyback, and a piker.—Kansas City Jour-

## Abbreviated.

From one of the suburbs of city paintshop, took a slip in his pocket, looked at it, he shook his head, put on the paper again and had job.

My memorandum," he said, "of the shop," "of some call here and buy, but I ch to my memory. I seem down nothing but the in forgotten what they

the memorandum," said "It may be that I can but three letters," replied tending it over. "Only 'C.

C. P. A.' Why, that's brown paint. Wasn't of course it was," threw a big red apple au of "bush money" h a sheepish look on

## The Shoe.

Southern France have long the familiar cuss-old shoe after the It was, moreover, the first made it pop-ride is conducted by ew home, while the de to halt at a cou-from the house. If itor, he then arms wooden shoe and aim, at the bride-dash for the house. wn, it is understood of ill will has been

acid document you end.

the statesman dubi-lucid that I am fail to regard it as Washington Star.

arie. ing flowers and do you like my

—It is pleasant to singing, madam.—

to silence upon all they are ignorant, all prevailing hush!—Chicago News.

how many people until he walks up ck eye.—Atchison

of them. On the result is the same. A common fly on the caterpillar, an insect on the bird snaps up the fly, and a bird pre- pounces upon the fly catcher and finishes the story. The inevitable order is plant, vegetarian, flesh eater.

The vast majority of fishes feed on fishes or other animals found in the sea. Probably, however, the vegetarians are more numerous than are generally supposed. For instance, all the textbooks declare that a gray mullet feeds on the living matter obtained by straining sand or mud in its mouth, which doubtless is true, but they ought to explain that owing to the peculiar construction of its throat larger bodies are prevented from passing into the stomach, which is not true. No amount of letterpress will persuade a Land's End fisherman that a gray mullet cannot or does not eat seaweed. He is convinced from a lifelong observation of its habits that it does, and the fact that the fish's stomach is often found full of seaweed proves that the fisherman is right. Fishes which undoubtedly catch and swallow living prey are wont on occasion to treat themselves to a dish of vegetables. I assisted at the post mortem examination of a broom which contained, in addition to a crab, large helpings of two kinds of seaweed in different stages of digestion.

But doubtless it is a fact that fishes live for the most part on animal diet, and it is obvious that this must consist largely of some other class than their own. If fishes ate fishes only, the race would soon become extinct. Fortunately the sea is full of life, and for those which cannot or will not eat seaweed there are worms innumerable, jellyfishes, starfishes and sea urchins, the great host living in shells, from the oyster to the periwinkle and the limpet, crabs and all other kindred, and lastly other fishes. The appetite must be capacious indeed which cannot find something to tempt it among all this vast array.—Newport News-Herald.

## THE FAN.

Fans were used as sacred emblems in India. The Romans used a circular fan on occasions of state.

The early Greeks made fans of the flat leaves of the lotus.

In China both sexes find the fan essential to their comfort.

The Chinese and Japanese have from antiquity used fans of all possible varieties.

In ancient Egypt fans of strange shape made of parchment or feathers were used in religious ceremonies.

Folding fans had their origin in Japan and were imported thence to China. They were of the shape still used.

The fan is as much an article of dress with the Japanese woman as the cute little sash which ties in a big bow at the back of her gown.

In China fans of white paper are used, and it is considered a compliment to invite your friend or guest to write upon its mount some sentiment as a memento of the occasion.

Perhaps the earliest fan in history was mentioned in hieroglyphics deciphered by the Egyptologist, Lepsius. In his researches he found this sentence referring to Osiris: "In his hand he held a fan."

## Photographing Closed Pages.

Library rules ordinarily forbid the removal of valuable books and engravings from the premises, so that there is trouble in obtaining photographic copies of pictures or plates, the introduction of artificial light or even of a camera being commonly prohibited. A method of getting over this difficulty which has been tried recently with success is to coat a piece of cardboard with a phosphorescent substance and, after sufficient exposure to the sun, place it at the back of the picture to be reproduced. Then (supposing that the picture is in a book) a dry plate is put against the face of it, and the volume is closed. This can be managed very easily by manipulating the dry plate under a cloth that covers the book.

The dry plate is allowed to remain from 18 to 60 minutes, according to the nature and thickness of the paper. Then it is withdrawn, under the cloth as before, and put into a dark box for subsequent development. It is stated by the inventor of this process that if films are used instead of dry plates a large number of copies of different engravings in the same book may be made at the same time.—Saturday Evening Post.

## The Trouble.

The naturalist's wife had gone out for a few moments and left the baby in charge of her absentminded husband. When she returned, she was not a little disturbed to discover the baby crying dismally and its father with a collection of his largest bottles of alcohol before him, evidently at his wits' end.

"Why, David, David," cried the good woman, snatching up the child. "What-ever is the matter?"

"Well, my dear," responded the great naturalist simply, still gazing at the baby. "It's very strange, but I can't find a bottle large enough to hold him anywhere."—Town and Country.

## The "Feelings" of Metals.

Can metals feel? At the Royal Institution in London Professor Jagadis Chunder Bose proved that they can, in much the same way as animal beings.

He struck a piece of copper, pinched a piece of zinc, gave it poison and administered an antidote and threw light upon an artificial refina. In each case the electrical emotion, as registered by the galvanometer, was painful to witness. There is an opening for a society for the prevention of cruelty to metals.

## Very Plausible.

Jed-Chollie has just returned from a hunting trip. He says he shot the biggest bear on record.

Ned—That might be so. If it hadn't been a big one, he would never have hit it.—Smart Set.

"To take her down a peg" is nothing but a sailor's direction as to the lowering of the ship's colors.



...and hoi-  
...in advance,  
...delivered in  
...made known  
...med  
...G CO.,  
...UTH, N. H.

...mand none of the stereotyped means  
by which "booms" have been created.  
Nevertheless, New Hampshire has never  
failed to show a commendable increase  
in population at each census. Our  
growth has been steady and permanent.  
And when, in addition, we consider the  
number of our citizens who have gone  
from us to the so-called "boom states"  
to contribute so largely to make them  
great and rich and prosperous, it is sat-  
isfying to think of what might have  
been, despite the assertion that these  
are the saddest words of tongue or pen.

According to the "Tattler," an inter-  
esting writer in the Somersworth Free  
Press, New Hampshire is acquiring a  
reputation as a state for scare-crows.  
One may ride, says this writer, in any  
direction in the Granite state and ob-  
serve strange and ingenious figures and  
mechanical appliances, which must be  
a source of endless amusement to the  
crows if they have any sense of humor  
whatever. On the line of the electric  
road in the suburbs of this city is a corn-  
field which displays considerable scare-  
crow ingenuity, with its grotesque  
shapes, its whirling pieces of wood and  
various other protecting appliances.  
There is a scarecrow for almost every  
hill, and the crow that ventures into  
that patch of ground is liable to get  
tangled up in the maze and fall into the  
hands of his hereditary enemy, man.  
Such frightening devices must be effect-  
ual, or else so much energy and ingenu-  
ity would not be expended in erecting  
them. Yet why should so sharp-eyed a  
creature as a crow be deceived by such  
creations? A crow can tell by intuition  
whether or not a person coming along  
in the road has a gun under the wagon  
seat. If there is no gun the man is al-  
lowed to approach quite near, but if  
there is a gun in the wagon, the man  
cannot get within gunshot of the wily  
creature. Why should such sharp-eyed  
creatures, therefore, be deceived by a  
dummy with hay bursting out from its  
clothing where its vitals ought to be? or  
be frightened by shining disks or revolv-  
ing bits of wood? It is certainly fortu-  
nate, however, that they are so obtuse  
on this point.

#### They Work While You Sleep.

While your mind and body rest Cas-  
carets Candy Cathartic repair your  
digestion, your liver, your bowels,  
put them in perfect order. Genuine  
tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold  
in bulk. All druggists, rec.

#### NAVAL VESSELS' MOVEMENTS.

The dispatch boat Dolphin has  
sailed from New London for Portland  
by way of Boston; the battleship Mass-  
achusetts arrived at Newport and the  
Newark at Azores. The Dixie sailed  
from San Juan for New York, the train-  
ing ship Hartford sailed from Christ-  
iania for Copenhagen, and the gunboat  
Mariana from Colombo for Bombay.  
The New Orleans and Solace arrived at  
Chefoo and the Castine and Bennington  
reached Singapore and Shanghai re-  
spectively.

#### THEIR FIRST COMMUNION.

A class of about fifty boys and girls  
received their first Holy Communion at  
the 8.30 mass on Sunday morning at  
the Church of the Immaculate Con-  
ception.

A handsome new ceiling is being put  
up in the main quarters at the police  
station and it will make quite a differ-  
ence in the appearance of the station  
house.

## In Danger.

Every one is in danger who neglects  
the warnings of declining health. The  
warnings are not as startling as the sud-  
den shriek of a locomotive, but they are  
just as ominous. When the body begins  
to lose in flesh, when the cheek is  
hollow and the skin sallow it is Nature's  
warning that the body is failing of proper  
nourishment. It is a condition of  
"weak" stomach, and "weak" stom-  
ach soon involves other organs. Dr.  
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery  
cures diseases of the stomach and  
other organs of digestion and nutri-  
tion, and cures through the stom-  
ach diseases seem-  
ingly remote, but which have their  
origin in the disease of the stomach and  
its allied organs.

There is no alcohol in the "Discovery"  
and it is absolutely free from opium,  
cocaine, and all other narcotics.

"Before I commenced to use your medicine I  
was in a bad condition (for eight years), and  
four doctors treated me, writes Mrs. Belle  
Akers of Glasgow, Northampton Co., N. C.  
"They, of course, gave me at the time some  
relief, but it did not last long. I was some-  
times in my bed and some days I dragged about the  
house. I have used four bottles of the Golden  
Medical Discovery and am of the 'Pierced  
Prescription' and four visits of the 'Pierced'  
Now I feel like a new woman, and I want  
to tell the world to know it."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, 1908  
large pages, paper binding, sent for on  
receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, or pay  
expense of mailing only, or 1 stamp  
for it in cloth binding. Address Dr.  
K. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ralph Bunker passed Stan-  
home in town.

Mrs. Josiah McCobb has  
from a visit in Boston.

Miss Amy Fernald of Waltham  
arrived in town to pass the summer  
at the Riverside lodge of Odd Fellows  
hold a regular meeting this evening  
at Odd Fellows' hall.

Rev Victor Morse, pastor of the Free  
Baptist church at Kittery Point,  
preached at the Methodist church on  
Sunday morning, to a large congrega-  
tion.

J. Albert Stover, Esq., who is prac-  
ticing law in New York, arrived in  
town on Saturday to pass the Fourth  
of July with his mother, Mrs. J. A. Stover  
of Stinson street.

Charles F. Hussey has entirely recov-  
ered from his recent sickness and is able  
to be at his office in Portsmouth. Mr.  
and Mrs. Hussey will soon visit the Pan-  
American exposition.

Miss Millie A. Damon, a teacher in the  
public schools of Quincy, Mass., arrived  
in Kittery on Saturday to pass a part of  
her vacation with her parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. George W. Damon of Government  
street. Miss Damon will leave soon to  
visit her cousin in Calais.

The following corporations have been  
organized under the laws of Maine:  
Fowle Bros. company, capital stock  
\$100,000, making, purchasing and deal-  
ing in saws, belt knives and all other  
kinds of knives. Promoters, W. F.  
Fowle, Boston; Horace Mitchell, D. M.  
Stewart, Kittery.

Zephr company, capital stock, \$10,-  
000, manufacturing chemicals, whole  
sale and retail druggists. Promoters, Z.  
W. Sturtevant, Fred Conant, Lowell; A.  
E. Knowlton, Malden.

The funeral of William H. Huntress  
was held at the home in North Kittery  
on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.  
The Rev. E. C. Hall of the Christian  
church conducted the service. The  
body was taken to Gravelly Ridge in  
Portsmouth for interment in the Den-  
net lot. The body was met at Port-  
smouth by a delegation from Storer Post,  
No. 1, G. A. R., of which post the de-  
ceased was a member and the body was  
conducted to the last resting place. The  
delegation was composed of Comrades  
Bell, Dodge, Paul and Harris. The fun-  
eral director was Mr. Oliver W. Ham  
of Portsmouth.

## New Departure

I have a new stock of  
Wall Papers and Paints

Which I can furnish at  
Lowest Prices.  
Charles E. Walker,  
Government St., Kittery, Me.

#### OBSEQUIES.

One of the most sad funerals that have  
taken place in this city for many years  
was the last services over the body of  
Mrs. Martha E. (Vondy) Forbes, the  
young wife of John B. Forbes, which  
were held at the home No. 11 Hanover  
street at two o'clock this afternoon, and  
the large number of young friends and  
the relatives were greatly affected. The  
officiating clergyman was the Rev.  
Lucius H. Thayer, pastor of the North  
Congregational church. The profusion  
of floral tributes testified to the love  
and esteem in which the deceased was  
held. The interment was in the family  
lot in Sagamore cemetery. The pall  
bearers were Messrs. J. Horace Paver-  
ley, Blake Schurman, William Cater  
and Mark Anthony. The funeral was  
under the direction of Mr. Oliver W.  
Ham.

The funeral of Mrs. Martha Ann  
Weeks Pickering was held at the home  
in Greenland at three o'clock this after-  
noon, the Rev. Dr. Edward Robie of  
the Greenland Congregational church  
conducting the service. The interment  
was in the Greenland cemetery, Mr. H.  
W. Nickerson having charge of the fun-  
eral arrangements.

#### THE ALVARADO'S MISSION.

The little Spanish gunboat Alvarado,  
captured at Santiago, has started on a  
mission of an experimental character,  
which, if fruitful, may lead to the es-  
tablishment of a system of securing na-  
val recruits differing materially from  
those methods now in practice. The  
Alvarado is now in North Carolina  
sounds and inland waters of the south-  
ern states, engaging in enlisting fisher-  
men and seafaring people for the navy  
service. These classes cannot be  
reached by the ordinary recruiting sta-  
tion in some town, and many of them  
seldom get far from their smacks and  
boats.

It has been suggested that a floating  
recruiting station, for both army and  
navy, should be sent down the Ohio  
river, visiting towns on the way and  
selling forth the advantages of life in  
the two military services.

The wedding of Miss Ethel M. Emory  
and Lewis D. Delarony, both of this  
city, took place at the home of the bride  
on Summer street today.

Fourth of the Na-  
will be Passed in O

Probably no city of its size in the  
United States makes more noise on the  
Fourth of July than this old seaport  
city. That there will be just as  
much of it this year as ever, perhaps a  
little more of anything, with all the  
new fangled noise producing instru-  
ments and creations, no one doubts for  
an instant.

There will be about the usual order  
of celebration outside of the noise, this  
year. The little boys are undoubtedly  
too afraid of Marshal Estwistle's big  
blue coats to start in with the pro-  
hibited noise before the glorious twenty-  
four hours are ushered in at midnight,  
but one may safely bet that every kid  
will be on deck before the clock strikes  
twelve.

There will be no special observance.  
The mayor has been authorized to pro-  
vide band concerts on Market square on  
the afternoon and evening, and the  
bells will be rung morning, noon and  
evening. That is all the city will do in  
the way of celebrating.

The boys of the Little Bowery will  
not be able to have their mammoth  
bonfire this year, the vacant lot off  
McDonough street where it used to be  
built being now in use by the railroad;  
but the boys of the Big Bowery are  
preparing for a rouser, and of a kind  
never before seen here.

They have built a huge raft, and on  
this are constructing an octagonal tower  
of combustibles which they intend to  
make 100 feet high, or as near that  
height as they can. On the evening of  
July 3 this remarkable structure will  
be towed to an anchorage in water  
shoal enough so that it will not inter-  
fere with navigation in any way, but  
where it will show all along the river  
on both sides, the harbor master having  
given his consent, and at midnight it  
will be set on fire and will no doubt  
make a big show. The boys have  
raised about \$100, and beside their  
floating bonfire will have a display of  
fireworks and music on the evening of  
the Fourth.

The Portsmouth yacht club will have  
a regatta over the usual club courses,  
and there is talk of another rowing race  
between the married men and bachelors  
of the club, if the latter can muster  
courage enough to again compete in  
one.

On the Exeter Hampton road grounds  
during the day, the second shoot for  
a championship cup will take place be-  
tween the Exeter Sportsmen's club, the  
Portsmouth Gun club and the Dover  
Shooting association.

There will be an all day shoot, with  
dinner at noon, and with the team match  
to wind up the day's program. The  
cup is now in possession of the Exeter  
club, which has won one victory, and  
has the other two in view.

At Hampton in the afternoon there  
will be a ball game between Ports-  
mouth and Exeter nines, while at  
Maplewood park there will be a game  
between the Christian Shore and Ep-  
ping and at Central park in Dover the  
will be two games between the Maples-  
woods and Sawyers teams. Other games  
will probably be arranged.

#### IT DAZZLES THE WORLD.

No Discovery in medicine has ever  
created one quarter of the excitement  
that has been caused by Dr. King's New  
Discovery for Consumption. It's sa-  
verest tests have been made on hopeless  
victims of Consumption, Pneumonia,  
Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis.  
Thousands of whom it has restored to  
perfect health. For Coughs, Colds,  
Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness  
and Whooping Cough it is the quickest,  
surest cure in the world. It is sold by  
Globe Grocery Co., who guarantee sat-  
isfaction or refund money. Large bot-  
tles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

#### WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.

The regular monthly meeting of the  
directors of the Woman's Exchange  
will be held Tuesday morning, July  
2d at 11 o'clock.

#### Cork and Gold.

Cork weighs 15 pounds per cubic  
foot, gold 1,135 pounds.

#### Don't Have to Work.

One cause of the indolence of the na-  
tives of Uganda is the banana, which  
grows in such abundance that the na-  
tives can get all the food they need  
without any effort.

#### Scare the Tigers.

Swiss cow bells are used in the Him-  
alayas as a protection for cattle against  
tigers. The tigers run as soon as they  
hear the bells.

#### Height of Clouds.

Cumulus, or thundercloud, rarely rises  
over two miles. Seven miles is the out-  
side height for any cloud.

#### Lighter Than Wood.

An iron ship's hull is 40 per cent  
lighter than one of the same size built  
of wood and a steel ship 15 per cent  
lighter than one of iron.

...ing  
...his mind,  
...him. Un-  
...a very childish  
...existence, though a  
...remains. Joseph's eldest  
...Diedrich Joachim, who was  
...his senior, had the little boy's  
...portrait painted when the latter was 7  
...years old, immediately after his first ap-  
...pearance in public at Budapest.

It represents the juvenile fiddler with  
his first violin under his arm. This por-  
trait is not only interesting as the first  
which exists, of the great violinist, but also  
as a painting, for it is the work of Mar-  
tastony, renowned in Hungary as the first  
teacher of Munkacz. The portrait is in  
the possession of Miss Eugenie Joachim,  
who inherited it from her father. Miss  
Joachim is the niece of Dr. Joachim, and  
he is very proud of her. He admires her  
musical talent and is delighted to find  
her the first teacher of German songs in  
London today.

When a boy of 12 years old, the serious  
bent showed itself in the violinist's char-  
acter. Nothing gave him more pleasure  
than to have good books read aloud to  
him. He loved Schiller's ballads, "Der  
Taucher," "Die Burgschaft," "Das Lied  
von der Glocke," etc., and out of the last  
named the passage, "Wein sich das  
strenge mit dem milden paart da gibt es  
einen guten klang" is strangely applic-  
able to Joachim's own character. As a  
teacher he is strict, yet always ready to  
help his pupils in every possible way.  
Consequently he is loved and adored by  
them all. This was shown by the tremen-  
dous assembly of old students who  
gathered from all parts of the world on  
the occasion of his 50 years jubilee as a  
player, which occurred a couple of years  
ago at Berlin. A young lady once sang  
to Dr. Joachim terribly out of tune and  
rhythm. He corrected her in his usual  
charming and considerate manner, and  
she forthwith exclaimed:

"Oh, Dr. Joachim, I will buy a metro-  
nome and study with it." He smiled,  
but answered kindly:

"My dear young lady, you need not go  
to any expense about it, for rhythm and  
time in the art of music have to come  
from the heart, not from a machine."

When in Leipzig, as a boy of 14, he  
was living in Mendelssohn's house and  
often used to visit Schumann. One even-  
ing, when the three musicians were sit-  
ting in the garden, the stars were shining  
brightly. Young Joachim was next to  
Schumann, who, as a rule, was very so-  
lemn. Suddenly Schumann looked at  
Joachim, gazing at the stars in raptures,  
and said:

"I wonder whether there are people liv-  
ing up there, and whether they know that  
on this earth there is a little boy who  
plays the violin very beautifully and gives  
many of us great pleasure. Are they  
shining down in gratitude on that little  
boy, I wonder?"

Joachim, modest from his earliest child-  
hood as he is now, looked delighted, but  
only murmured:

"Oh, how I should like to give them  
pleasure up there too!"

#### Won a Pass.

An excellent story is told of a certain  
prominent railway director who is equal-  
ly renowned for his ability to make or  
take a joke, says the London Standard.  
An employee whose home is in the coun-  
try applied to him for a pass to visit his  
family.

"You are in the employ of the com-  
pany?" inquired the gentleman alluded to.

"Yes."

"You receive your pay regularly?"

"Yes."

"Well, now, supposing you were work-  
ing for a farmer instead of the company,  
would you expect your employer to take  
out his horses every Saturday night and  
carry you home?"

This seemed a poser, but it wasn't.  
"No," said the man promptly, "I would  
not expect that, but if the farmer had his  
horses out and was going my way I  
should call him a very mean fellow if he  
would not let me ride."

The employee came out three minutes  
after with a pass good for 12 months.

#### Solid or Veneered.

To use the term "solid mahogany" to  
the average person is to convey all that  
is good and genuine in the best of our  
common woods, and the substitution of  
the words veneered mahogany has a strik-  
ingly opposite effect—this because we  
have learned to know the worthlessness  
of ordinary imitations in American wares  
of all kinds. That veneered work should  
be placed in the list of imitations is  
wrong, or at least it is wrong if the con-  
struction of an individual piece be gone  
into, for the process of veneering is one  
to strengthen, beautify and doubly im-  
prove when honestly done.

Thomas Chippendale in 1775 was the  
first to recognize the possibilities in ma-  
hogany for light construction, and under  
his wonderful hand it became a means  
toward graceful airiness that to this day  
we have done no better than copy—  
Modern Culture.

#### Hardly.

George Moore, the novelist, once had a  
play accepted at the Odeon in Paris. The  
news of his good fortune came to him in  
London, and he at once repaired to the  
French capital and in early morning pre-  
sented himself at the manager's office.  
The manager was engaged on the stage  
rehearsing an adaptation of "Othello,"  
and the doorkeeper failed to recognize the  
gifted author of "Esther Waters" and  
"The Celibates" and simply asked him  
his business with the manager.

"Tell him," said Mr. Moore, in his best  
Erse-French, "I am an English author  
whose play he has accepted."

The doorkeeper went to the manager  
and said, "There is an English gentleman  
at the door who says that you are to pro-  
duce his play and wants to see you."

"Bien," said the manager. "Show him  
in. M. Shakespeare without doubt."

#### Millions In It.

"I say, I've got a scheme," said the in-  
ventive genius, "that will make me inde-  
pendently rich if I succeed in perfecting  
it."

"What is it?" asked his friend.

"It has been estimated," continued the  
t. g., "that one ordinary female house fly  
will lay 20,000 eggs in a season."

"Yes," answered the friend, "but  
what's the scheme?"

"I propose," replied the genius, "to  
graft the house fly on the barnyard hen."

WHEN AN  
A Guide fo  
OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G.  
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, H  
Second and Fourth Wednesd  
each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver,  
Willis B. Matheas, N. C.; Robert  
rick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott,  
William H. Hempshire, V. H.  
Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W.  
com. C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardn  
of K.; George F. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O.  
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second  
Fourth Tuesdays of each month, and  
Second Tuesday of June, July  
August, and Fourth Tuesday of S  
tember.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B  
Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

Needs Re-cover  
YOUR SOFA, COUCH OR CH  
Mattress Work a Specialty. Coun  
All Work Gu  
Upholstering in A  
F. A. RO  
49 Islington Street,  
Remember I can supply you with any good  
my prices are low for first class work.  
References: John P. Hart, Rockingham Na  
Orders may be left at J. R. Yeaton's, 87 Co  
and make estimates.

A Whis  
The various jobbing houses  
orders for th  
KY. TAYL  
The largest shipment of Whisky in cases  
has just arrived in Boston from the distiller  
This shipment consisted of four carloads  
WHISKY, containing 2025 cases, and an adv  
cases, for May orders and were distributed at  
P. T. Connor Co., Boston, 500 cases.  
Conway & Co., " 300 "  
Carter, Carter & Meigs, " 100 "  
M. J. Corliss Co., " 100 "  
H. Swartz & Co., " 100 "  
R. H. Hirschfeld, 31 Doane St  
Trade and Families Supplied

#### CITY BRIEFS.

Lawn parties are appropriate.  
The summer girl is prettier than  
ever.

The country roads are getting dusty  
again.

The soda fountain is up  
constant sizzle.

There are a lot of n  
Fourth to make a noise

The work on the add  
hall is progressing rapid

"One, two, three, fou  
small boy is saying to

Mrs. John H. Know  
this city are at York St

There are not as many  
this season as has been

past.

The arrival of the de  
Boston steamer is expe

noon.

The "husband's train  
makes its first trip one

terday.

A number of ice cr  
cleaned out on S

the rash.

The sprinklers h  
the dust as they

past two days.

There are many  
with sun burned f

Sunday exposure  
and the hot west

Up to 2.30 this  
City of Fitchburg

from Kittery Poi  
edly leave on her

city to Boston a

The black sho  
around to the ne

afternoon did, s  
through South

Wells and was t  
in Sanford, Me

The followin  
card for the ha

cord State fair,  
1901: Pacing

2:27, \$300; 2:2

\$400; trotting

2:27; \$300; 2:24

\$400; free-for-al

\$400.

HADDOCK

Haddock are

at the present t

beach find it g

ter front and ca

which come aq

rolled up by th

The Herald



...the case, too, of a  
...history and whose  
...be far more inter-  
...single peculiarity. But  
...from any minute refer-  
...to the part he play-  
...is a poet and is known  
...of the country to the  
...brilliance of his verse.  
...is a gathering of Bo-  
...quoted quite as often as  
...act some of his lines are  
...in this country than any  
...its of Bohemianism that  
...the Rubaiyat.  
...come to my office very  
...was a mutual friend  
...fice just under mine. My  
...was in the basement, and  
...rather dark stairway that  
...t. As often as he would  
...office he would ask me to  
...way to the office of my  
...would do so. I would go  
...top of the steps with him,  
...use, gaze down the long  
...if half alarmed and then  
...the hallway to the street.  
...I paid no attention to the  
...I thought he had just  
...and that he just want-  
...where the office was in  
...some other time. But my  
...was aroused when he kept  
...where the office of our  
...I made up my mind to  
...study of the matter and  
...only a week before my  
...et, called again. When  
...ed his talk with me, he  
...and asked that I show  
...the office of our friend,  
...to it in order to observe  
...his conduct. He went  
...al performance, failing  
...stairway.  
...physician," the narrator  
...made a specialty of  
...a psychological way  
...ow strangely the poet  
...ast time I had gone to  
...th him he seemed to  
...usual, and his face  
...st as he looked down  
...irway. The physician  
...sified the mental de-  
...old me that he had  
...of it and would like  
...in order to conduct  
...e said it was a fear-  
...me the technical  
...this is unimportant.  
...me that it was a  
...and manifested it-  
...ays. But a general  
...d in a fear of dark-  
...he physician said,  
...in this way are  
...d be swallowed up  
...bottomless chasm,  
...et friend believed  
...ed down the dark  
...to the office of his  
...stepped off of the  
...not ready to quit  
...go.  
...ysician met the  
...f a number of in-  
...s he had made  
...ere was no ques-  
...ness of his first  
...ense of fear of  
...et is gone, if the  
...n, he will prob-  
...e brethren with  
...ord taken from  
...America's great  
...imes Democrat.  
...fficulties.  
...some time ago  
...were present  
...ed during the  
...a cup of coffee  
...af mute gen-  
...a few drops  
...wife is also  
...evident that  
...her irrita-  
...es of re-  
...th her  
...looking  
...ew mo-  
...noticed  
...a bit  
...ing on

...as Used by a  
...a Long Lost  
...With Him.  
...Was a Wise Dog.  
...A good many years ago I lived in a  
house that stood on a bluff overlooking  
the Hudson and about a quarter of a  
mile back from the river. The tracks  
of the Hudson River railroad ran at the  
foot of our place.  
The following incidents, which hap-  
pened at that time and place, bear upon  
the question as to whether animals  
will sometimes kill themselves from  
grief. They relate to a Scotch terrier,  
one of the wisest and canniest that  
ever cocked an intelligent eye out of  
an ugly face, of the name of Bleach,  
but called Bleach. His wiry coat be-  
ing of a dingy cross between white and  
tan, the nickname fitted him well.  
Bleach belonged to us neither by  
right of gift nor purchase, but of his  
own free will he chose to come to live  
at our stable in the train of a horse, an  
old friend of his, that my father had  
bought for me. Bleach hung about the  
stable, followed Billy, my horse, when  
I rode and slept in Billy's stall at night.  
One day my sisters drove out to pay  
some visits, and I followed the car-  
riage on horseback, Bleach, as usual,  
at Billy's heels. One of the visits was  
at the house of the horse's and dog's  
former master. I did not dismount,  
but while my sisters were in the house  
I had ample opportunity to watch a cu-  
rious scene. The stable stood at a  
short distance from the house, and  
suddenly from out the stable door rushed  
a nondescript little yellow dog, who  
greeted Bleach with every sign of re-  
cognition and delight. To my surprise,  
that usually grave gentleman respond-  
ed to his greeting with equal warmth,  
and even Billy showed through whin-  
nies and playful nips at the dogs as  
they circled round him that he, too, re-  
cognized an old friend.  
As I knew that our coachman had  
been in the employ of the gentleman  
before whose house we waited, I rode  
up to the carriage and asked him why  
the little yellow dog was so glad to  
see us.  
"That, miss," said he, "is Dandy, and  
when I worked for Mr. — then two  
dogs was always together, and both of  
them slept in Billy's stall."  
"Well," thought I, "when we ride  
away we shall see which of his friends  
Bleach loves best." But I reckoned  
without Bleach.  
At that moment my sisters emerged  
from the house, entered the carriage  
and drove off. I followed slowly, look-  
ing back to see how Bleach would set-  
tle the question. I could see by the  
glint of his eye that he also took in the  
situation, but he never let on—not he.  
Rebounding the enthusiasm of his gam-  
bols, he gradually increased their cir-  
cle until the lawn was traversed, the  
gate cleared and the unsuspecting Dandy  
fairly launched upon the highroad.  
A good quarter of a mile lay behind  
us before Dandy's conscience awoke.  
He suddenly stood stock still, his tail-  
indeed, his whole being—drooped. He  
turned about and began trotting home-  
ward. The day seemed lost for Bleach.  
But, no! In this emergency the force of  
his character and the depth of his will  
displayed themselves. Springing in  
front of Dandy, he blocked the way  
and while his whole body was down to  
the stump that served him for a tail,  
quivering with excitement, challenged  
his long lost friend with giddy barks  
to another romp. Dandy wavered, but  
his ears pricked up, and his dejected  
tail assumed a more jaunty angle. In  
another moment he was racing in the  
direction which the carriage had taken  
scruples thrown to the winds.  
This struggle between Dandy's con-  
science and Bleach's will occurred at  
widening intervals in the two miles  
that lay between Mr. —'s house and  
our front gate. As we neared the lat-  
ter Bleach put on an extra spurt of  
speed and rushed Dandy through  
across the lawn and up to the front  
door. Then the little yellow dog seem-  
ed to come to his senses. He stared  
blankly at the door and in another mo-  
ment would have run away. But in  
this crisis I became Bleach's ally.  
Jumping from the saddle, I threw open  
the door and invited both dogs to walk  
in. Once within, Bleach's whole man-  
ner changed. From playmate he turned  
to host. He led Dandy from room  
to room and showed him the sights. A  
pier glass rather feazed them for a mo-  
ment, but Bleach led up to it with a  
swagger, as if he were saying, "Oh  
this is nothing, a mere trifle." And  
both dogs looked at themselves in the  
glass. No one would have thought  
from Bleach's actions that it was the  
first time that he himself had ever  
seen in the house. I brought a bowl  
of milk and set it before them. Dandy  
lapped to; but, though quite as thirsty,  
Bleach did not touch it until Dandy  
had finished.  
After the meal I saw them head their  
way toward the stable, which from  
that time was their headquarters, both  
sleeping at night in Billy's stall. They  
were inseparable, and one was rarely  
seen without the other.  
This state of things lasted for about  
two years. Then one summer's day  
Bleach came home from a hunt alone.  
Dandy never came back. Bleach moped  
about the stable for a week or more;  
then he, too, disappeared.  
On the following day some boys came  
to tell us that his body was lying  
crushed across the railroad tracks at  
the foot of our place. Now, Bleach  
was a wise dog and knew as well as  
any man what would happen if he  
stretched himself across a rail. The  
inference, therefore, seems to be that  
grief over the loss of his companion led  
the lonely little fellow to seek death.—  
Forest and Stream.

# HOW JACOB SERVED SEVEN YEARS FOR RACHEL. A Story of Virginia. BY LAURA FITZ-HUGH PRESTON.

...some insho'ance  
...ther, an dere was I,  
...git a good chance  
...becca, ma'am' (in a  
...alsetto, which convuls-  
...om) 'is you willin to eas'  
...id mine in dish yearthly  
...I mos' is serb' seben  
...you, lek Marse Jacob do foh  
...el, an hit gettin pooty heaby  
...Still the chance neber seem  
...e. Marse George, he say to me,  
...Bob,' he say, 'yoh is gittin to be a  
...pow'ful quiet cuss. What on de yearth  
...allin you dese days?' But I des laugh  
...hit off an wait on him so good twell he  
...fo'git all 'bout de maitah in his own  
...fahs, 'kase Marse George doin some  
...pooty tall co'tin ob his own in dem  
...days, an he don' seem to hab no ob-  
...strashuns tow'ds yother pussen's trou-  
...bles.  
"Well, the days wear on, an things  
...don' git no bettah. Me an Marse  
...George bofe git so dumpty dat dey ain'  
...no use talkin. Ebery time Marse  
...George come in an des frow his boots  
...clean 'crost de flo' I des would pitaly  
...know dat Miss Dorothy Cyarter, on de  
...neighborin plantation, done been foun-  
...in him 'g'in, an my heart des would lek  
...to bus' wid feelin so achified foh him!  
"Den Miss Rebecca," said Uncle Bob  
...in a mincing, ironical tone, "all ob a  
...sudden commence to gib me de fount an  
...ac' more curusser dan eber, while to  
...crown all she commence goin wid a  
...yaller nigger, name Joe. Hit des 'peah  
...lek den, when I feels lek I hab de cou-  
...rage ob ten lines, dat I couldn' git no  
...chance to pop de question to dat gal  
...no way. She des pitaly wouldn' gib  
...me no showin! Well, I come plum nigh  
...dyin!"  
"Lots of times the crape would have  
...been handy to have in the house," mur-  
...mured Tom.  
"I want to frow my boots 'crost de  
...flo' like Marse George, but callud folks'  
...ways in 'spressin deir feelin' ain' like  
...white folks'. I des git sow'ful an keep  
...way from Becky. Meanwhile Miss  
...Dorothy Cyarter was des habin a royal  
...time, 'perently, wid a big crowd ob  
...beaux always roun her, an one in spe-  
...shul she des seem to favor. Young  
...Mr. Howard, he des be wid her twell  
...after while she don' 'peah to hab eyes  
...foh nobody else. Marse George des  
...seem to drap to de groun' lek a ripe  
...passimmon an lay on'out' at heh  
...party feet. He git moodier an moodier  
...every day when he was at home, dough  
...he commence goin roun wid de yother  
...young ladies in de neighborhood, an  
...when we go out in s'dety toggeder I  
...always notice' dat Marse George 'bout  
...de gayes' an livelies' one dere. You  
...see, when he go to dem 'big house' par-  
...ties I always go 'long an wait on  
...Marse George. Well, bimely Marse  
...George begin to pay 'tention to a perty  
...young lady visitin at ole Major Thom-  
...ton's, an hit soon look like Miss Dor-  
...othy pass out ob Marse George's min'.  
De 'vision seem complete, an I see ole  
...miss, Marse George's mother, 'peah to  
...worry a heap ober de way 'vents done  
...turn out, dough she don' say nothin  
...Well, one day Marse George des  
...come in 'fom a ride, an he walks up  
...in de piazza an frow bissef' down on a  
...bench, while he look 'crost de fields.  
An his face when he dian' fought no-  
...body was lookin had a trouble', wish-  
...ful spression on it. I was stan'n' by,  
...holdin de mare, while Black Sam rub  
...down her lings, kase Marse George rid  
...hard dat day, an de fine erectur stood  
...trun'in an covered wid sweat, dough I  
...mus' say Marse George was in gen'ul  
...des es tender ob horseshod, ob foh de  
...maitah ob dat, ob eberything in de  
...brute creation.  
"Well, d'reckly up de long avenoo a  
...boy come a-gallopin. 'Bob,' he call to  
...me, 'Cunnet Cyarter done struck wid de  
...apoplexy.' An den he des drap off'n  
...his horse. Marse George overbent  
...He walk up to dat horse, white to da  
...lips, frow bissef' in de saddle an des  
...off lek de wind!  
"Well, well, honey," went on Uncle  
...Bob, drawing a withered hand over his  
...misty old eyes, "dem was sho' sad  
...times. Po' leetle Miss Dorothy neber  
...leave her father's side till he braye  
...his las' breff, an hit lek to kilt her, dey  
...say. She was de onlies' chile an her  
...father's pet, an de whole neighborhood  
...felt so'y foh her. She was ill foh de  
...longes' an neber see no pussen all dat  
...time. Marse George des ent his heart  
...out an walk de piazza twell hit 'peah  
...lek de bo'ds would drap froo, an I  
...spec' he ain' slep' none clean up to de  
...fun'ral. But he ain' neber see her yet.  
She ain' lef' her room. An all dat time  
...he ain' sent her no message kase dey  
...was sich a breach 'tween 'em dat hit  
...needed mo'n a wold to hez. He went  
...ovah to de house an help wid de 'range-  
...ments ob de fun'ral, but Miss Dorothy  
...neber seem to know dat, bein as she so  
...ill in her room up stairs.  
"An all dat time dat no 'count gal  
...Becky des play wid me lek a cat wid a  
...mouse, an ebery time I gits wid her  
...she des tuhn off all my questions twell  
...I des plum 'stracted. An go wid dat  
...yaller nigger! I 'clar' to gracious,"  
said Uncle Bob, with rising resent-  
...ment, "I 'splies a yaller nigger to disha  
...day lek I does a yaller dog."  
"Wellum, things boun' to come to a  
...criserius in disha wold, so dese 'vents  
...come to pass: One day ole miss, who  
...bin goin back an fort wid Miss Cyar-  
...ter an Miss Dorothy in deir trouble,  
...come up to Marse George an say:  
"'George, my son, Mrs. Cyarter would  
...like yo' to meet Mr. Morse at her  
...house dis afternoon.' An den she went  
...on to say som'pin 'bout some papers  
...dat de cunnel had lef' what needed  
...some lawyer to look after dem (I don'  
...know 'nuff 'bout mattahs of dem kin'  
...to 'splain 'zackly whit, but dat don'  
...mek no diff'ence. Hit was on some  
...kin' ob bizness or 'nother, an Marse  
...George bin sebr'al times ober to de  
...house helpin in de settlement ob de  
...cunnel's 'fairs, dough he ain' neber yet  
...seen Miss Dorothy. An ole miss go on  
...to say, 'Ap, George, will yo' kindly

...to him, lettin on lek meet. She is  
...dey would ties natehally meet. 'She is  
...up today, I think,' ole miss add, wid a  
...kin ob dif'ence. 'Dat poor Dolly ought  
...to git de fresh air, an a drive would  
...do her a wold ob good, poor girl!'  
"Where is Howard, den," Marse  
...George ask, wid a scowl, 'an why does  
...he not take her out now ef she is able  
...to go? Do yo' want me to force my-  
...self on Dorothy, like a bird of evil  
...omen, wid a crape veil?' An he laugh,  
...an it soun' mo' ha'sh dan I eber heah  
...Marse George laugh. 'No, mother; I'll  
...go, certainly, an atten' to Mrs. Cyar-  
...ter's business; but, as for any personal  
...messages, dar is Bob. Sen' 'em by him.'  
"Oh, George," ole miss say, wid a  
...kin' ob sob, 'how hard yo' are still on  
...poor Dorothy. If yo' could but see  
...her! while ober Marse George's face  
...dere pass a spression ob turrible pain  
...foh a minute; den he answer:  
"I am not hard on her. I am sin-  
...cerely grieved for her, God knows. But  
...she does not love me—no—as ole miss  
...start to bre'k in here. 'No, mother, yo'  
...need say nothin', an den he went on an  
...rant some kinda talk 'bout Miss Dor-  
...othy neber hab lub him, dat she choose  
...anudder in preff'ence to bissef', an he  
...warn' goin to 'ce bissef' in beh pres-  
...ance an add to de unhappiness she suf-  
...fer'n foh, by anythin' what would  
...mek her be rem'in' ob deir pas' relation-  
...s to's each yother. 'When dey has to  
...meet,' he say, 'hit will be time 'nuff.'  
"But dough he say all disha wid a  
...mighty high soun', he s'igh at de same  
...time, an his face look so haggard dat  
...de tears dispatlly run down ole miss'  
...face, an she walk up to him an put heh  
...ahms roun' his neck an kiss him. Den  
...she say, 'Go, my son,' an she add som-  
...p'in 'bout she know he not gwine re-  
...fuse his ole mother's request' to 'ch' de  
...veil to Miss Dorothy bissef' f'om heh.  
An she press de package in his han' an  
...go off quick to heh own room. Marse  
...George stood an study for de longes',  
...an den all ob a sudden he order his  
...horse an cyant' hardly wait twell hit  
...come up, den f'ing bissef' in de saddle  
...an gallop off like de win'. Now, de res'  
...what happen after Marse George to' off  
...I heah afterwards f'om Becky, kase  
...she was ober at Miss Dorothy's at de  
...time, waitin on her, an Becky des lub  
...de groun' 'leetle Miss Dolly' walk on,  
...an dat's de trufe.  
"Miss Dolly was a settin in her perty  
...bureau draw'r' (I believe dat was what  
...dey call dem little parlors in dem days),  
...wid all her beauful hair hangin ober  
...her shoufers, an Becky was des bresh-  
...in it out an talkin to her an tryin to  
...hearten her up when de serbant an-  
...nounce 'Marse George Fitzhugh,' an be-  
...fo' Miss Dolly could eben stan up, dere  
...stood Marse George befo' her in de  
...do'way, white an strange lookin.  
"Honey," said Uncle Bob, breaking  
...off in an aggravating way just at this  
...crisis to digress, "in dem days when  
...dey was a fuss 'twixt young lovers peo-  
...ples was more perverse in deir ways,  
...an, habin less freedom ob talk dan dey  
...do in dese days, hit 'peah harder to  
...mek up. An but foh ole miss' request'  
...to Marse George disha trouble mount  
...er gone ob unpatch up foh de longes'.  
"Oh, do go on, Uncle Bob!" groined  
...Miss Lucy.  
"Wellum," resumed the story teller,  
..."dere stood Marse George in de do'way,  
...white an strange lookin.  
"Dorothy," he say, "mother senda  
...yo'. But he neler got no farther.  
Miss Dolly befo' she had time to think  
...des de minute she set eyes on him des  
...runned up to him, an he barely hab  
...time to catch heh in his arms. She  
...nessel heh perty hard on his breas' des  
...lek de dove comin back to de ark f'om  
...crost de weary waters.  
"George," she s'igh, des lek de sum-  
...mer win', 'I knew you'd come.'  
"Sweetheart," whisper Marse George  
...after awhile, 'dat blessed veil!'  
"What veil, George," laugh Miss Dol-  
...ly through heh tears, an den Becky  
...pick hit up off'n de flo', an foh de fus  
...time dey is 'ware ob heh presence."  
Here Uncle Bob halted again and  
...gazed abroad over the fair face of na-  
...ture with his misty, farseeing old eyes,  
...stroking one trembling hand softly  
...down the back of the other in a reflect-  
...ive manner, while Miss Lucy urged im-  
...patiently, "Do go on, Uncle Bob,  
...please." "Wellum, den Becky flx up  
...Miss Dorothy, an she an Marse George  
...go out foh a drive. Me an ole miss des  
...wait at home, an 'bout dusk Marse  
...George come in.  
"All right, George?" old miss say.  
"All right, mother, thank God," Marse  
...George say, kissing heh on de cheek.  
"Den I follow him up to his room an  
...ax him: 'Marse George, please, sir,  
...lemme dat mohin veil dat patch up  
...de wold 'tween yo' an Miss Dorothy. I  
...feels call on to use hit mysef'!' Marse  
...George lart twell de tears came in his  
...eyes, an he say:  
"All right, again, Bob. It seems a  
...sacrilege to do so, but de end 'peahs  
...to justify de means. Here it is,' hand-  
...in me de vell roll' up in paper. 'Miss  
...Dolly sent it back to mother.'  
"Miss Lucy," said Uncle Bob in an im-  
...portant manner, "maybe yo' wouldn't  
...b'iebe me, but I des frow dat vell ober  
...my n'm an walk into Miss Rebecca's  
...presence 'fo' my cou'age hab time to  
...cool off.  
"Miss Rebecca," I say, 'disha de  
...mohin veil Marse George tuk to Miss  
...Dolly disha evenin'.  
"Dat ain' no news to me," Becky  
...say, tossin dem plat ob heh'n.  
"I now brings dat vell to yo', Miss  
...Rebecca," I sez, foelin de cou'age tric-  
...klin down my back.  
"What in de name ob Gawd does  
...yo' 'spose I wants wid a mohin veil?  
Becky screeched out in a kin' ob pas-  
...sion, 'Yo' is des lek a ole ghou!' "  
"Wid dat I des pitaly get so outid  
...an fu'yous wid Becky dat I des frow  
...dat vell on de flo' an mighty nigh  
...atomp on hit, an I losses my skeer ob  
...her 'nuff to holler out:  
"I didn't 'spec' yo' hab eyes to see  
...frow a milestone, but I did thought yo'

...the man on the  
...Here is a box. In itself  
...markable. But a man is  
...When man, unmarried  
...box, women weep.  
See the man! He is no  
...hair resembles a storm  
...field. He wears no coat, an  
...has playfully broken away  
...shirt stuck. Upon his perspi-  
...the look Napoleon used to  
...wear when he called upon  
...bers. The man has observe  
...pack boxes.  
Everything fitted in so nice  
...microbes cried out that they  
...suffocated, but he cannot  
...how she did it.  
He thrusts his hands into h  
...and makes a few marks.  
are for the box and for pu  
...At last all is over—the ch  
...erise, and the man's pants d  
...lid. He leaps upon a ch  
...and pounds and jame  
...the hump and the slo  
...guit fixed, measuring  
...an tuch.  
At last! A cliche!  
...justly from off th  
...of victory upon his  
...shirts and a pair  
...bed.  
He Wrote a Gr  
..."On the most influ-  
...tion," writes a corres-  
...Boston Transcript, "the  
...seek your acquaintance  
...condescension recogniz  
...his own kind. And n  
...this charming trait mak  
...your sleeve.  
"I well remember, fo  
...drummer who, sitting  
...Kansas hotel, began th  
...at breakfast-buffet  
...lug goods?" "Yes,"  
...head off further in  
...drummer was not to be hal  
...line?" he inquired. I thought  
...answered, "Magazine artic  
...writer, are you?" cried the  
..."How's business?" Say, I w  
...met that man that's just go  
...It's a writer—a fine writer—ma  
...say, a very fine writer, sir! You h  
...a whole lot in common with him. H  
...wrote a great book, sir." And wh  
...was the book?" "How to Make Mo-  
...ney With a Race Horse." Ever read  
...it?"  
The Fighting Friends.  
There is an old building in Phila-  
...delphia which bears the following in-  
...scription:  
By General Subscription,  
For the  
Free Quakers,  
Erected in the Year  
Of Our Lord 1753.  
Of the Empire.  
"The building," says the Phila-  
...delphia Press, "was erected and occu-  
...pied by the Free Quakers, that war-  
...branch of the original sect to who  
...the love of country and the hatred  
...of the king's tyranny were dearer than  
...the principles of their religion. They  
...used the place as a meeting house until  
...1835, when the last surviving local  
...member died. To that gathering of  
...Free Quakers, who gloried in the nick-  
...name of 'Fighting Friends,' therefore  
...is traced the first use of the word 'em-  
...pire' as applied to the United States."  
No Such Traps Performance.  
"Say, Josiah," said Mrs. Rockingham  
...as she cast a troubled glance at her  
...husband, "the paper says here in the  
...account of the opera last night that  
...Valentine seemed to reach the very  
...height of artistic excellence when with  
...a fine outburst of dramatic fire and  
...dash he launched upon the third bar of  
...the wonderful aria in the parting  
...scene."  
"Pshaw!" the old gentleman replied.  
"That shows how blamed exaggerat  
...them papers are. You can't believe  
...anything they say any more. I was  
...watching him close all through the  
...performance, and he never done any-  
...thing like that that I seen, and I guess  
...I'd saw him if he had."—Chicago  
...Herald.

...some insho'ance  
...ther, an dere was I,  
...git a good chance  
...becca, ma'am' (in a  
...alsetto, which convuls-  
...om) 'is you willin to eas'  
...id mine in dish yearthly  
...I mos' is serb' seben  
...you, lek Marse Jacob do foh  
...el, an hit gettin pooty heaby  
...Still the chance neber seem  
...e. Marse George, he say to me,  
...Bob,' he say, 'yoh is gittin to be a  
...pow'ful quiet cuss. What on de yearth  
...allin you dese days?' But I des laugh  
...hit off an wait on him so good twell he  
...fo'git all 'bout de maitah in his own  
...fahs, 'kase Marse George doin some  
...pooty tall co'tin ob his own in dem  
...days, an he don' seem to hab no ob-  
...strashuns tow'ds yother pussen's trou-  
...bles.  
"Well, the days wear on, an things  
...don' git no bettah. Me an Marse  
...George bofe git so dumpty dat dey ain'  
...no use talkin. Ebery time Marse  
...George come in an des frow his boots  
...clean 'crost de flo' I des would pitaly  
...know dat Miss Dorothy Cyarter, on de  
...neighborin plantation, done been foun-  
...in him 'g'in, an my heart des would lek  
...to bus' wid feelin so achified foh him!  
"Den Miss Rebecca," said Uncle Bob  
...in a mincing, ironical tone, "all ob a  
...sudden commence to gib me de fount an  
...ac' more curusser dan eber, while to  
...crown all she commence goin wid a  
...yaller nigger, name Joe. Hit des 'peah  
...lek den, when I feels lek I hab de cou-  
...rage ob ten lines, dat I couldn' git no  
...chance to pop de question to dat gal  
...no way. She des pitaly wouldn' gib  
...me no showin! Well, I come plum nigh  
...dyin!"  
"Lots of times the crape would have  
...been handy to have in the house," mur-  
...mured Tom.  
"I want to frow my boots 'crost de  
...flo' like Marse George, but callud folks'  
...ways in 'spressin deir feelin' ain' like  
...white folks'. I des git sow'ful an keep  
...way from Becky. Meanwhile Miss  
...Dorothy Cyarter was des habin a royal  
...time, 'perently, wid a big crowd ob  
...beaux always roun her, an one in spe-  
...shul she des seem to favor. Young  
...Mr. Howard, he des be wid her twell  
...after while she don' 'peah to hab eyes  
...foh nobody else. Marse George des  
...seem to drap to de groun' lek a ripe  
...passimmon an lay on'out' at heh  
...party feet. He git moodier an moodier  
...every day when he was at home, dough  
...he commence goin roun wid de yother  
...young ladies in de neighborhood, an  
...when we go out in s'dety toggeder I  
...always notice' dat Marse George 'bout  
...de gayes' an livelies' one dere. You  
...see, when he go to dem 'big house' par-  
...ties I always go 'long an wait on  
...Marse George. Well, bimely Marse  
...George begin to pay 'tention to a perty  
...young lady visitin at ole Major Thom-  
...ton's, an hit soon look like Miss Dor-  
...othy pass out ob Marse George's min'.  
De 'vision seem complete, an I see ole  
...miss, Marse George's mother, 'peah to  
...worry a heap ober de way 'vents done  
...turn out, dough she don' say nothin  
...Well, one day Marse George des  
...come in 'fom a ride, an he walks up  
...in de piazza an frow bissef' down on a  
...bench, while he look 'crost de fields.  
An his face when he dian' fought no-  
...body was lookin had a trouble', wish-  
...ful spression on it. I was stan'n' by,  
...holdin de mare, while Black Sam rub  
...down her lings, kase Marse George rid  
...hard dat day, an de fine erectur stood  
...trun'in an covered wid sweat, dough I  
...mus' say Marse George was in gen'ul  
...des es tender ob horseshod, ob foh de  
...maitah ob dat, ob eberything in de  
...brute creation.  
"Well, d'reckly up de long avenoo a  
...boy come a-gallopin. 'Bob,' he call to  
...me, 'Cunnet Cyarter done struck wid de  
...apoplexy.' An den he des drap off'n  
...his horse. Marse George overbent  
...He walk up to dat horse, white to da  
...lips, frow bissef' in de saddle an des  
...off lek de wind!  
"Well, well, honey," went on Uncle  
...Bob, drawing a withered hand over his  
...misty old eyes, "dem was sho' sad  
...times. Po' leetle Miss Dorothy neber  
...leave her father's side till he braye  
...his las' breff, an hit lek to kilt her, dey  
...say. She was de onlies' chile an her  
...father's pet, an de whole neighborhood  
...felt so'y foh her. She was ill foh de  
...longes' an neber see no pussen all dat  
...time. Marse George des ent his heart  
...out an walk de piazza twell hit 'peah  
...lek de bo'ds would drap froo, an I  
...spec' he ain' slep' none clean up to de  
...fun'ral. But he ain' neber see her yet.  
She ain' lef' her room. An all dat time  
...he ain' sent her no message kase dey  
...was sich a breach 'tween 'em dat hit  
...needed mo'n a wold to hez. He went  
...ovah to de house an help wid de 'range-  
...ments ob de fun'ral, but Miss Dorothy  
...neber seem to know dat, bein as she so  
...ill in her room up stairs.  
"An all dat time dat no 'count gal  
...Becky des play wid me lek a cat wid a  
...mouse, an ebery time I gits wid her  
...she des tuhn off all my questions twell  
...I des plum 'stracted. An go wid dat  
...yaller nigger! I 'clar' to gracious,"  
said Uncle Bob, with rising resent-  
...ment, "I 'splies a yaller nigger to disha  
...day lek I does a yaller dog."  
"Wellum, things boun' to come to a  
...criserius in disha wold, so dese 'vents  
...come to pass: One day ole miss, who  
...bin goin back an fort wid Miss Cyar-  
...ter an Miss Dorothy in deir trouble,  
...come up to Marse George an say:  
"'George, my son, Mrs. Cyarter would  
...like yo' to meet Mr. Morse at her  
...house dis afternoon.' An den she went  
...on to say som'pin 'bout some papers  
...dat de cunnel had lef' what needed  
...some lawyer to look after dem (I don'  
...know 'nuff 'bout mattahs of dem kin'  
...to 'splain 'zackly whit, but dat don'  
...mek no diff'ence. Hit was on some  
...kin' ob bizness or 'nother, an Marse  
...George bin sebr'al times ober to de  
...house helpin in de settlement ob de  
...cunnel's 'fairs, dough he ain' neber yet  
...seen Miss Dorothy. An ole miss go on  
...to say, 'Ap, George, will yo' kindly



MONDAY, JULY 1, 1901.

## CITY BRIEFS

July first.

Good growing weather.

The summer rush is on.

How would you like to sandbag the ice man?

Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 24 Congress St.

No reports of frost in New Hampshire last week.

There was a crowd of people at Sea Point on Sunday.

There was no occasion for a police court this forenoon.

The early hot wave makes the sea shore landlords happy.

The Naval band played at Central park, Dover, on Sunday.

Walter L. Mann's circus will soon be on the New Hampshire circuit.

There are already more than a score of guests at the Greenacre Inn.

The ice man has more than earned his money during the past five days.

The South end boys are planning for a big fire on the night of the third.

The employees of the shoe factory now have a week's respite from work.

The laundry man is one of those who makes money out of this kind of weather.

Rust has struck the strawberry vines and the season for the berries is almost over.

The congregations at the city churches on Sunday were kept down by the intense heat.

No less than a half dozen hurdy gurdies were playing about the city on Saturday evening.

A large crowd went to Greenacre this afternoon to attend the opening lecture in the course there.

How F. S. Sagarilla builds up a broken down system. It begins its work right at the top.

The 28th annual reunion of the John Dean family association will be held at Salisbury next week.

Amos Greiner started for Buffalo this (Monday) morning, to visit the Pan American exposition.

The band concerts at Hampton Beach on Sunday were given by the Lafayette band of Somersworth.

The Green Acre school opens today, (Monday) and will attract many people from all parts of the world.

Diphtheria relapsed in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

The steamer City of Pittsburgh commences her daily trips between this city and Boston today (Monday).

The Portsmouth City band will probably give the open air concert on Market square on the Fourth.

The dividend on the Concord & Portsmouth Railroad, 3 1/2 per cent, is payable July 1 at Manchester.

Humors of dogs with hydrophobia symptoms are now more numerous and alarming than smallpox scares.

The annual picnic of St. John's Episcopal society will be held at York Beach one week from next Wednesday.

Next Tuesday, the Feast of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin will be appropriately celebrated in all of the Catholic churches.

The war taxes will be taken off today the most objectionable items having been repealed, including that of bank checks and postal orders.

The Sunday services at Salvation Army hall were conducted by Eosign Hansen, Sergeant Major Burleigh and wife and Lieutenant Roberts.

River parties were numerous on Sunday and everybody who could procure a boat made the most of the delightful sailing breezes that prevailed.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

A large number of guests arrived at the Wentworth on Saturday and the baggage wagons were kept working all late in the evening transporting baggage.

Illness is a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Rev. A. L. Smith of Penacook is secretary of the Hadding Holiness Camp-meeting association, under whose auspices the annual camp-meeting will be held at Hadding August 19-24.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

Railroad stocks sold at auction in Boston on Saturday as follows: Boston and Maine common, 1 share, \$13 1/2; Northern of New Hampshire, 6 shares, \$170; Concord and Montreal, class A, 4

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

## ENCOURAGING REPORT.

\$11,000 Has Been Pledged Thus Far for a Y. M. C. A. Building.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

## AT THE BATH HOUSE.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

## A BAD TUMBLE.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming up on the square, about nine o'clock Saturday evening. He made a misstep from the running board, just before the car came to a stop, and was flung backward to the ground. A lot of silver was dumped out of his change pocket and scattered all over the street. He was covered with dust and must have been considerably bruised.

## For Over Fifty Years

Wm. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for child cures. It cures the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

## PORTSMOUTH'S FIRST STEAM-BOAT.

The annual picnic of St. John's Episcopal society will be held at York Beach one week from next Wednesday.

Next Tuesday, the Feast of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin will be appropriately celebrated in all of the Catholic churches.

The war taxes will be taken off today the most objectionable items having been repealed, including that of bank checks and postal orders.

The Sunday services at Salvation Army hall were conducted by Eosign Hansen, Sergeant Major Burleigh and wife and Lieutenant Roberts.

River parties were numerous on Sunday and everybody who could procure a boat made the most of the delightful sailing breezes that prevailed.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

A large number of guests arrived at the Wentworth on Saturday and the baggage wagons were kept working all late in the evening transporting baggage.

Illness is a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Rev. A. L. Smith of Penacook is secretary of the Hadding Holiness Camp-meeting association, under whose auspices the annual camp-meeting will be held at Hadding August 19-24.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

Railroad stocks sold at auction in Boston on Saturday as follows: Boston and Maine common, 1 share, \$13 1/2; Northern of New Hampshire, 6 shares, \$170; Concord and Montreal, class A, 4

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming up on the square, about nine o'clock Saturday evening. He made a misstep from the running board, just before the car came to a stop, and was flung backward to the ground. A lot of silver was dumped out of his change pocket and scattered all over the street. He was covered with dust and must have been considerably bruised.

Wm. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for child cures. It cures the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming up on the square, about nine o'clock Saturday evening. He made a misstep from the running board, just before the car came to a stop, and was flung backward to the ground. A lot of silver was dumped out of his change pocket and scattered all over the street. He was covered with dust and must have been considerably bruised.

Wm. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for child cures. It cures the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming up on the square, about nine o'clock Saturday evening. He made a misstep from the running board, just before the car came to a stop, and was flung backward to the ground. A lot of silver was dumped out of his change pocket and scattered all over the street. He was covered with dust and must have been considerably bruised.

Wm. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for child cures. It cures the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming up on the square, about nine o'clock Saturday evening. He made a misstep from the running board, just before the car came to a stop, and was flung backward to the ground. A lot of silver was dumped out of his change pocket and scattered all over the street. He was covered with dust and must have been considerably bruised.

Wm. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for child cures. It cures the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming up on the square, about nine o'clock Saturday evening. He made a misstep from the running board, just before the car came to a stop, and was flung backward to the ground. A lot of silver was dumped out of his change pocket and scattered all over the street. He was covered with dust and must have been considerably bruised.

Wm. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for child cures. It cures the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming up on the square, about nine o'clock Saturday evening. He made a misstep from the running board, just before the car came to a stop, and was flung backward to the ground. A lot of silver was dumped out of his change pocket and scattered all over the street. He was covered with dust and must have been considerably bruised.

Wm. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for child cures. It cures the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming up on the square, about nine o'clock Saturday evening. He made a misstep from the running board, just before the car came to a stop, and was flung backward to the ground. A lot of silver was dumped out of his change pocket and scattered all over the street. He was covered with dust and must have been considerably bruised.

Wm. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for child cures. It cures the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

shares, 2001-8; N. H. shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weira, The Weira.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval Land gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

The 12th anniversary of the Portsmouth Young Men's Christian association was observed on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile presiding.

It was announced that \$11,000 had been pledged toward the erection of a new home for the association and that plans would be drawn shortly for a building to cost \$35,000 and that work would be commenced inside of eighteen months.

Business at the bath house has been rushing this hot spell and Keeper Hartnett has his hands full. He makes an excellent keeper and is well liked by all who visit the place. He says that some

fault is found because the house is too near the docks and it certainly is for a sewer empties in the river but a short distance from the place where the bath house is located. But this would not matter much if the building were fitted with arrangements like those in other cities, and covered by an awning. The keeper reports many female bathers last week and among them many good swimmers.

A conductor on the loop line received a bad tumble just as his car was coming